OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No. 31.

Salmagundi.

Some of our readers complain that we do not give them more frequently a dish of *Salmagundi*. The fact is, the calls upon our leisure have been so unremitting of late, as to debar us from the indulgence of a favorite pastime—that of getting up a column or two of *short straws*. We have room but for the items annexed, which we have exscissorized, itemized, and condensed from our contemporaries.

"Wooden cakes, beautifully frosted," and "mahogany dough-nuts," are advertised to let for parties at Bangor. We shan't patronize *them;* but for the real sort we are a customer, says an editor of that city.

The Boston Post states that a New York *lady* has complained of a New York *gentleman* for having thrown her into the river.

One of the Paris papers says, "the Lynch Law is represented as being in a flourishing state in Georgia."

Beau Brummell amused the audience in Covent Garden Theatre one night, by calling out to a person in the opposite box, between the play and farce, "Where do you dine to-day."

The Mails.—The Chicago American thus congratulates its readers upon an anticipated *early* receipt of the mails:—"*Postscript*—Highly Important.—By a *foot* passenger from the South, we learn that the long expected mail may be looked for in the course of *next week!*"

"Dog Cheap."—This antiquated and greatly used phrase has lost much of its appropriateness since several of the Duke of Gordon's hounds sold for seventy guineas a piece!

The Courier & Enquirer states that E. G. Robinson, who jumped overboard lately from a Sound steamboat, and whose *suicide* we believe we recorded, did not drown after all. He is still alive. His mother, who resides at Dover, New Hampshire, has received a letter from him, dated at Troy, Aug. 22, by which it appears that after jumping overboard, he was picked up by a sloop and saved. This is pretty good authority, if the young man's word is to be depended on.

Great Performance.—The editor of the Boston Traveller has had the patience and fortitude to read through that insufferable mass of stupidity and ignorance, called the "Golden Bible of Mormon." We tried it once, and gave out at the seventh page.

The editor of the Carlisle Expositor publishes the following "bill of parcels," which he has lately seen:—"*Bill of Sondres.*—Shoger melases wine Brandey tomlers pommysippy oile Cremer torter."

Chivalry.—We understand that on Monday night, at the parade of the officers of the artillery regiment, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., one of the corps was committed to prison for stealing an epaulet from one of his comrades!

Rathbun has published a letter in which he says that he owes *only* $1,800,000, and that his property is worth $2,000,000, and if his creditors manage judiciously, they will receive every cent he owes them.

"Let the *Toast* be Dear Woman."—One of our exchange papers contains an account of a drunken fellow, who placed his wife before a fire, with the intention of *roasting* her into a declaration as to where she had laid his rum bottle. Though unusually warm, she declined and screamed. Friends came to her assistance, and the brutal husband was thoroughly *Lynched* on the spot—being generously provided with a coat and vest of tar, and feathers inexpressible. When completely metamorphosed, he made for the adjacent woods—looking in his flight, much like a kangaroo, or some rarer bird.

A French portrait painter, who has lately established himself at New Orleans, has decamped, leaving the landlady minus seventy dollars for his board, and her two daughters in such a situation as to render it probable they would soon have living portraits of himself.

Parodies are all the go. The Baltimore Transcript has one on Barry Cornwall's beautiful song of The Sea. The first stanza is not bad:

City Lyrics—No. I.—Air, "The Sea."

I.

A spree,—a spree—a glorious spree!
The *blue*, the loud, the ever free,
Without restraint, without a bound,
To worry the watchman on his round
I'll wander all night, I'll break the lamps,
Despite of ague, fits and cramps.
I'm on a spree—I'm on a spree,
I am as I would ever be,
All *blue* above, and all *blue* below,
And shouting wheresoe'er I go.
If a lurch I make for the gutter deep,
No matter—I shall soundly sleep.

Mr. Locke, of The Sun, has the following neat hit at the imprint of our friend and neighbor of the Mirror:—

The way to find it.—The imprint of the New York Mirror has the following amusing direction to the locality of its publication office, "Published every Saturday, at the corner of Nassau and Ann streets (*opposite the Transcript office*)"*!!!* Now the Mirror having been established at that corner seven or eight years, and the Transcript at the opposite corner about half as many months, the direction, especially when viewed in connexion with the character of the two publications, is about as significant and necessary, as if we were to direct a stranger to "the City Hall, *opposite Mrs. Williams's Porter House!*"

The Evening Star says that Lemuel Paynter, candidate for Congress in Philadelphia, who writes *Kab-bitch* for cabbage, has pledged himself to take two quarters' schooling, provided he is elected.

Something that goes ahead of the Sea Serpent.—From a letter dated the ... from Cuxhaven: "The English brig Liverpool, Captain London, caught in the Spanish seas an enormous shark, in the belly of which an entire human body was found. The skull of the corpse was as white as snow, and has been preserved on board the vessel."

Not to be Misunderstood.—The Cincinnati Whig closes an editorial article in this language:—In conclusion, we once more pronounce every tittle of the paragraph we have above noted from the Gazette, as well as the story upon which it is founded, infamously *false;* and desire that every man who may hereafter repeat the slander, will consider us as standing at his elbow and pronouncing him, at the very moment he utters it, a *liar and a villain.*"

Respect of Court.—A loafer was tried last week for stealing a coat, which he wore during the trial. He was found guilty, and after sentence was ordered to restore the illegitimate garment to its proper owner. Rising in all the dignity of indignation—"May I be blessed," said he, with great emphasis, "if you catch me to take off my coat in *Court.* Boston Transcript

A similar device was practiced when an offended party called on an antagonist to cowskin him, and found him in bed, "You have more courage, I hope, than to strike me while I am in bed." "You are right, I will not." "Then, bless me, I won't lay here all day." N. Y. Star

The Newark Daily Advertiser describes the following *Scene at a fashionable party:*—While Mr. Forsyth was at the Court of Madrid, his reputation as a *gallant* man stood as high in that nation, as it had previously, and has since, stood at home. He was ambitious of the honors of a *Grammont*, and would scarcely have disdained the fame of a Rochester. At one of the splendid parties given in Madrid, Mr. Forsyth had just waltzed with a lady, who was considered the most distinguished of the Court for her beauty and accomplishments. At the close of the movement Mr. Forsyth hands the lady to a seat on a sofa, and seated himself by her side. She accosted him in Spanish. Mr. Forsyth shrugged up his shoulders, blushed, bowed, and contrived very succinctly to make the lady understand that he knew nothing of Spanish. She expressed some surprise, but recovering herself, politely addressed him in French—"*Entendez vous?*" The shoulders of the minister were shrugged again, the dye in his cheek was ruddier, and the raising of his hands and eye-brows showed he was again at fault. The lady, almost disconcerted, tried him in a third language. "Did he understand Italian?" It was all in vain. The minister through some kind medium, replied that he knew none of the languages. The philosophy and politeness of the fair questioner vanished together, and bursting into an immoderate fit of laughter, which infested the whole circles, she ejaculated in her own tongue—"Understand no language! Heavens! The United States has sent us a *mute* for a minister!"—The laugh became so annoying that Mr. Forsyth, unable to endure it, rose and left the room. It was long, however, before the circumstance was forgotten. I believe, however, that Mr. Forsyth speaks both Spanish and French since that day.

Miss Clifton, whose personal beauty has won the admiration of the New-York beaux, is the predominant star in the theatrical hemisphere at this moment. Her personations are spoken of by good judges as superior to those of any female on the English or American stage. Boston Post.

Friend Greene, of the Boston Morning Post, is wicked enough to state that "the *Gothamites* are as crazy as ever about Miss Clifton—Bennett has offered himself to her—soul, body, Herald, types, ink, press, devils and all—she is to give him an answer after she has visited *Bosting*. Webb was rejected long ago."

There is truth and *naivete* in the following meeting-house melody, from the Sentinel and Palladium, entitled "Pew Talk and Church Scandal:"—

That tall young fellow's here to-day!
I wonder what's his name?
His eyes are fixed upon our pew—
Do look at Sally Dane.

Who is that lady dressed in green?
It can't be Mrs. Leach;
There's Mrs. Jones with Deacon Giles!
I wonder if he'll preach.

Lend me your fan, it is so warm,
We both will sit to prayers;
Mourning becomes the widow Ames—
How Mary's bonnet flares.

Do look at Nancy Sloper's veil!
It's full a breadth too wide;
I wonder if Susannah Ayres
Appears to-day as bride?

Lord! what a voice Jane Rice has got!
Oh, how that organ roars;
I'm glad we've left the singers' seats—
How hard Miss Johnson snores.

What ugly shawls are those in front?
Did you observe Ann Wild?
Her new straw bonnet's trimm'd with black,
I guess she's lost a child.

I'm half asleep—that Mr. Jones!
His sermons are so long;
This afternoon we'll stay at home,
And practice that new song.

Taking out the Temper.—"What makes you Free Masons so good-natured?" asked a waggish bystander of a ruddy Knight of St. John, who was shaking most heartily over a snowy mug of beer, in company with several good-humored brothers in the secret.—"Why," answered the berry-face, "when we are initiated *they heat the grid-iron so hot it takes the temper all out of us.*"—The wag forked over.

Curious Domicile.—Some time ago a pair of those small birds called tomtits, were noticed to creep down the neck of a large stone bottle, which was standing in the gardens attached to the Duke of York public house, in Urmston. They were left in peaceable occupation of their novel dwelling, and they are at present rearing their progeny in the bottle, undisturbed by the visitors whom curiosity has attracted to the spot.

A few days since a child was christened in the parish church of St. James, Poole, by the following names:—Senora Donna Maria de Gloria Johanna Charlotta Leopoldina Isadora du Cruz Francesca Xaviera du Paula Michaela Gabriella Raffaela Louisa Gonzula. Salisbury Herald.

People die at the rate of about thirty a day in New York. Country paper.

☞ "That's a lie, old Ferret!"—Ed. *Spirit of the Times.*

Alderman M'Nair, of New Orleans, has intimated an intention to introduce an order, prohibiting theatrical exhibitions on the Sabbath in that city.

Warlike Printers.—The Pittsburgh Manufacturer says the printers seem to be gallant boys on the battle field. We mentioned the other day, that it was a member of the profession who seized and captured Santa Anna. We say now, in addition, that James Allen, formerly an apprentice in the office of the Canton Repository, in Ohio, and more recently editor of different newspapers, is now in Texas, at the head of a company of volunteers, *working off the outside forms* of the Mexicans most manfully. It is said that many of his company being of the same honorable profession with himself, it will prove vastly unsafe to encounter them. They will prove as invincible as the tenth legion of Julius Cæsar.

Bennett says Power is breaking the ribs of the Park audience, and bursting the fashionable loafers' stays at *petit soupers.* Power has an unmentionable quantity of talent. He is the best Irishman that ever appeared on the stage, and what is the drollest thing of all, is the fact that he is by birth a Welshman—a regular leek man—a pure descendant from Capt. Fluellan of blessed memory. His real name we have heard, but as we don't know how to spell Welsh correctly, we dare scarce attempt it. Probably it looks something like this—Pwddyllddfoddy—but how to pronounce it beats the devil. Power is picking up sketches for his next book of travels, and has already written a chapter, showing that at a certain time, Wood the vocalist passed for a butcher's boy. In short, Power is one of the most ingenious Welsh hoaxes on the wild Irish and fashionable loafers that we ever saw, or split our sides laughing at. He deserves to pocket $50,000 this season, at least, for calling himself an Irishman.

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

Liverpool, August 9, 1836.

The two meetings of the week have been York and Brighton—neither *very* important. York races have dwindled down to *two* days from *four*. The Course is considered equal to any in England.

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

Mr. Bowes' ch. c. *Mundig*, 4 yrs., won the King's Plate of 100 guineas, by a length, cleverly beating Wentworth, St. Lawrence, Lydia Languish, Hawks-Eye, Aurelius and Righton.

The Hornby Stakes, of 100 sovs. each, were won by Col. Anson's b. c. *Jereed*, 2 yrs., beating Lothario "into fits."

Mr. Jacques' ch. f. *Burletta*, 4 yrs., beat Longinus, 2 miles, handicap of 30 sovs., easily by a length.

The Produce Stakes, of 100 sovs., for 3 yrs. old, were won by Mr. Skipsey's *The Bard*, beating The Cauld Lad of Hilton, Thomasina and another. The sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, for 2 yrs. old, was also won by Mr. Skipsey's *Slashing Harry*, beating 21 others; only 4 placed.

His Majesty's Plate, of 100 gs., for mares, three miles, was won by Gen. Sharpe's ch. m. *Myrrha*, by a length after a hard struggle, beating Burletta, Lady de Gros, and b. f. by Bmandorf.

The Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, for 3 yr. olds, to which there were 17 subs., were won by Mr. Bowes' *The Cauld Lad of Hilton;* six others placed; the winner went right away from the field. He is one of the best 3 yrs. olds of the year.

The City Members' Plate of £50, for all ages, heats of a mile and a half, was won by Mr. Lonsdale's *Gipsey*, beating eight others in three heats; three were drawn the 2d heat and 2 the third. Algiers, Abercrombie and Fanny, only "persevered to the end" with the winner, who won the last heat by a head only from Col. Thompson's b. g. Algiers.

BRIGHTON RACES.

The Brighton Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., with 200 added by the town were taken by Mr. John Day's (the trainer) *Venison*, beating half a dozen easily; only one placed, Amesbury. Lucks-all, Pussy, Felix, Hock and Partner were beaten off a long way. There were 55 subs., 28 of whom declared.

The Town Plate of £50 was carried off by Mr. Brown's *Airy*, beating Helga, Foozool and Idiot, in heats of two miles.

Mr. Theobald, (a subscriber to your Spirit of the Times), won his Majesty's Gold Cup, (value 100 gs. with 4 subs. of £10 each), with *Rockingham*, beating Lord Exeter's Lucks-all 100 yards in consequence of the latter's bolting.

Capt. Gardnor's *Ethilda* won the Sussex Stakes of 50 sovs., beating Amesbury and others in heats of two miles.

A two year old Stakes of 25 sovs. each, three quarters of a mile, 3 subs., won by Lord Exeter's *Candia*, by Sultan, beating a filly by Chateau Margaux and another by Theodore.

The Ladies' Plate of £50, winner to be sold for £150, heats, was taken by Lord Egremont's *Helga*, beating Airy and Idiot. The 2d was a dead heat between the winner and Airy.

I yesterday saw a colt and six fillies from His Majesty's Stud, that are to be shipped forthwith from this port for America. Of these yearlings and of Mr. Hugh Kirkman's lot, including *Glencoe*, I shall give a particular account in my next. The yearlings are the finest string that ever left this country, and were bought by Mr. Tattersall for Col. Wade Hampton and Col. Richard Singleton, both of South Carolina, at a very high figure. Your Post Boys and Marias, Bascombs and Angoras, Mingos and Trifles, will meet "the chivalry and best blood of England" when they come upon your turf.

Besides the York and Brighton meetings—*the* meetings of the week—some minor races have taken place. *At Hertford* there was very good running on Wednesday and Thursday, but the horses are very little known. *At Worcester*, on Wednesday and Thursday, ditto. *At Salisbury*, on Thursday, six horses started for the plate, and had *four* heats; the winner, Sir F. Collier's *The Lieutenant*, being "no where" in the first heat. *At Haverford West* and *Great Marlow* on Wednesday and Thursday, no great running; ditto at *Bishop's Castle.*—Hereafter I may send complete details, though really, I hardly think you would thank me for the trouble, as the horses are little known *here*, and less cared for.

I send a full report of the Trotting Races at Lee, as we understand you Americans take great interest in whatever pertains to English Trotting Horses. The Yankees may well be proud of their trotting cattle. If the time reported in the "Spirit of the Times" be actually made, (which our turfmen are inclined to doubt), your second-rate horses can give ours 15 lbs. and as many rods in a mile and beat them at that.

LEE TROTTING RACES.

These sports came off on Tuesday, in the presence of a large assemblage of respectable persons.

The *Hack Stakes*, of 1 sov. each, with a Purse of Sovs. added; 10st 7lb each; heats (6 subs.), was won by Mr. Chamberlayne's b g (G. Turner), beating Alice Gray, Old Bess, Stag Hunter, Nell Gwynne and Louisa. Won easily, owing to the thorough-breds being allowed in Hack Stakes.

The *Trotting Sweepstakes*, of 3 sovs each, with a Silver Cup, added by the host of the Tiger's Head; 11st 7lb each; heats, 1½ mile (5 subs).

Mr. Emden's b m Columbia (Mr. Edwards, jun)	1	1
Mr. Barton's ch g Try-all	2	2
Mr. Black's bl m Straightforward	3	3
Mr. Whittaker's b m Stratford Lass	4	dr.
Mr. Holt's b m Stockwell Lady	5	4

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Try-all, 3 to 1 agst Columbia, and 5 to 1 agst any other. The whole went off in good style, Columbia taking the lead a few paces, closely followed by Try-all, the others well up, pace steady. About half way round Columbia and Try-all left the other competitors quite in the back ground. They were neck and neck, and making the last turn for the run home, when Try-all broke, but was immediately pulled up, and soon regained his lost ground. They kept neck and neck till 50 yards from home, when Try-all again broke, Columbia winning by about five lengths; the rest tailed off. Second heat: 5 to 4 on Columbia, even on Try-all, the others not mentioned. The four started at a better pace, Columbia again taking the lead, Straightforward next Try-all third, and the Lady last, which places were retained for a quarter of a mile, when Try-

all passed the mare, and was again in close company with Columbia, and TRY'D-ALL he knew to pass her. They kept at it at a rapid pace till near the straight run home, when Try-all appeared to be winning, and the odds turned in his favor. Here the match was splendid. They drew near the stand not half a nose from each other (it is due to both jockeys to state that their riding was most fair), when, about three lengths from the chair, Try-all broke, and Columbia won, after a most severe and interesting trot, the first within 200 miles of London (on turf). The winner was most admirably ridden, and won both heats without a break.—Time: first heat, 4 minutes; the second, 4 minutes 40 seconds. The winner was trained by Mr J. Bowdry.

THE ST. LEGER.

The betting on the Doncaster St. Leger grows heavy. On Monday, Wedge was the favorite—on Thursday, (last report) Gladiator leads. The odds are—

6 to 1 agst. Wedge, by Picton, out of Vat, by Langar (taken)
6 to 1 — Gladiator, by Partisan, out of Pauline, by Moses (tkn) 5 to 1 agst. offered.
7 to 1 agst. Redshank, by Sandbeck, out of Johanna
8 to 1 — Vulture, by Langar, out of Kite, by Bustard
8 to 1 — Trapball, by Battledore, out of Mercandotti
12 to 1 — Bee's-wing, by Dr. Syntax, out of Tomboy's dam
14 to 1 — Elis, by Langar, out of Olympia
16 to 1 — Brother to Bamfylde, by Tramp or Comus (taken)
16 to 1 — colt, by Langar, out of Matilda, by Comus (taken)
30 to 1 — Locomotive, by Waverley, out of Minima.
5 to 2 — Wedge and Gladiator (taken)
300 even between Wedge and Gladiator
do. do. do. Redshank and Gladiator

If Elis run, which is uncertain, he will have a good chance, as he certainly ran admirably, though beaten, for the Derby.

In Manchester there is little betting as yet. Wedge is the favorite. The odds are:—

5 to 1 agst. Wedge (tak)	8 to 1 agst. Vulture
6 to 1 — Gladiator	8 to 1 — Redshank
8 to 1 — Trapball (tak)	11 to 1 — Bee's-wing.

THE DERBY—1837.

10 to 1 agst. Brother to Bay Middleton (taken)
15 to 1 — Defender (taken)
16 to 1 — Phantasima (taken).

Here's a report of a French Hurdle Race; the riders and horses are English, and your friend, Capt. Beecher, as you will see, rode the winner.

BOULOGNE-SUR-MER RACES.

JULY 28.—A *Hurdle Stakes* of five Napoleons each, with 100 fr. added by the Town, for all classes of horses carrying 142 lb. [French], heats twice round, about a mile and a quarter, with 6 leaps in each heat.

M. Vatchell's ch. g *Quaiffe*, 6 yrs. [Capt. Beecher]	1	2	1
Hon. M. Hawke's b c *Narcois*, aged, [Mr. Carter]	2	1	2
M. Vanblanc's ch m *Cydonia*, [Mr. Rigby]	dist.		
M. Pot'de'bin's br h Pegasus	dist.		

After a good deal of altercation about the leaps being too close to each other, and staked as well as tied, the jockies agreed not to start till they were untied, with the exception of Mr. Hawke, whose horse was an old and experienced hunter, and a fine fencer; owing to this, the strong language used by Mr. Hawke, and the evident wish of the French steward to give him every possible advantage, a great delay took place in the starting, and the race, after all, ended in a wrangle. The first heat was a fine race between Quaiffe and Narcois, the former winning by a neck; Cydonia fell at the first leap, and gave Mr. Rigby a severe shaking; Pegasus refused the second jump, and both were distanced. Narcois won the second heat by two lengths, in consequence of Quaiffe having refused to leap.—Quaiffe won the third heat by a hundred yards, the jockey of Narcois having pulled up at the winning post the first time round, owing to the judge, [Sir R. Jepson], calling out from his stand to "hold him hard;" added to which, it was said that some person stopped one of the hurdles whilst the horses were going the second round in the last heat, and that both riders availed themselves of it. The heat was claimed by Mr. Hawke, on the flimsy ground that the horses were altered after they were placed by the Judge, who gave it a dead heat! and prevailed upon the French Stewards to order the race to be run again. Captain Beecher having won 2 heats, very reasonably objected to this, and Narcois having walked over for another heat, the matter was referred to the Paris Jockey Club.

Before I write again, great will be the waste of powder and shot. Half the world will be on the move, for, in three days, we shall have the 12th of August, the day legalized by act of Parliament for the commencement of the shooting season. It is curious to notice how very much the world of fashion and politics are controlled by the sportsman. Fashion may command a set mode of dress—politics may devote a set code of sentiments, but the sportsman rules the essentials of fashion and politics. Does not the London "season" depend upon the sportsman? The sitting of Parliament, the close of the opera, the breaking up of the King's Court in London, the emptying of "the West or *worst* end," all depend upon the sportsman. Parliament, in September, would have "a beggarly account of empty boxes"—the Opera would be unattended—the king's levee would be a solitude, and the queen's drawing-room a Zahara—Almack's would be an anomaly in the month of September. In fact, every thing *must* give way in England to the omnipotence of sporting. The very judges throw off their red robes and big horsehair wigs and venture to don the habiliments of the sportsman. Happy the person who can satisfy his conscience that when Adam got sway over the birds of the air, it was understood, of course, that whether his descendants wore black or red coats, they might have "a pop" at the grouse. Aye, not one of the legislators in either house of Parliament, who has any degree of spunk, but at this time is damning politics and whistling, "My heart's in the highlands, my heart is not here." What think they of the state of parties and the strife between the *ins* and the *outs*?—they are thinking of the merits of their *Mantons*, and of the quality and quantity of the birds. They are calculating, by anticipation, how many grouse they will kill in August—how many partridges in September, and how many pheasants in October. "Oh, happy they—the happiest of their kind."

What a bustle is there in London now! The note of preparation is audible on every side. Houses in the West end are closed up—chariots are on the whirl with a human freight of men, women, and children. Now the gunmakers, like Johnson, are "in all their glory!"—now sportsmen do congregate in shooting galleries to try their fowling pieces—now the Cocknies do prepare to decimate the sparrows on the roadside—now, the old hands get their equipments in order, without bustle, and the tyros are busily buying dogs without merit, and giving huge sums for guns *made* by makers who never saw them! So much for the preparations for the 12th of August.

A new work is announced which will make some stir in the sporting world.—I have seen some of the plates, and can speak personally of their value. It is to be called *The Hunter's Annual*, to be published in parts, each containing four prints, each print 17 inches by 13. The King has given permission to have it dedicated to him. Each print will contain portraits of the huntsman, horse, and hounds of the leading establishments in the three kingdoms: each print will be dedicated to the master of the hunt, and accompanying each plate will be a history of the hunt it illustrates. Mr. R. B. Davis, the celebrated animal painter, will superintend and does own this work. Each plate will be from a drawing by him. The first number will contain portraits of the King's huntsman—the Duke of Rutland's, Sir John Cope's, and the Melton Mowbray. The plates are exquisitely lithographed by Giles. The price of each number will be two guineas, or half a guinea per plate.

Ridgway, of London, has published a valuable *vade mecum* for the sporting world. It is a pocket volume—price eight shillings, called "The Oakleigh Sporting Code." It is from the pen of Thomas Oakleigh, and has 220 chapters. It is really an amusing as well as a *scientific* work. It is a manual for the tyro in the sporting line, being a re-modelled and much enlarged edition of Tom Oakleigh's "Hints on Shooting," which forms part of a set of sporting papers, called, "Nights at Oakley Old Manor House." Its chapters are, in fact, short axioms on shooting, to the number of 220, which will instruct the shooter on all things connected with shooting red grouse, black game, partridges, pheasants, woodcocks, snipes, and hares. These hints are chiefly upon grouse shooting; and a better companion on the moors could not be found. There are also valuable directions on the choice of a fowling piece, the practice of shooting, the training and treatment of dogs. I copy one page of it, to shew of what quality it is—amusing as well as instructive. The time fixed by law for the commencement of grouse shooting is the 12th of August. Here is Tom Oakleigh's pen and ink sketch of the eve of that day:—

"On the eleventh of August the sportsman arrives at his shooting-quarters; probably some isolated tavern, "old as the hills," (if such a house as the grouse-shooter occasionally locates himself in, in the Northern or Midland counties of England, or in Scotland, where the oat-cake and peat supply the place of bread and fuel, can be called a tavern). The place, humble in character, has been the immemorial resort of sportsmen in August; although during the rest of the year, sometimes many months elapse ere a customer, save some itinerant salesman calling for his mug of beer, "darkens the door." The shooter should now go out several hours with the dogs, somewhat to abate their ardor and his own, and to bring them the better under command. He returns to dine, or more probably to sup, on whatever the hospitality of the house affords. Whoever on such an occasion is nice about his fare, provided it be clean, does not deserve the appellation of sportsman; he is no true son of the hills. At the house will be found all the keepers, and tenders, and poachers, and young men from the country round assembled, amounting in the whole to not more than some eight or ten persons, all *knowing ones*, each anxious to display his knowledge of the number and localities of the broods, but each differing, wide as the poles asunder, in his statement.

Long before midnight, all who can obtain beds retire, though not an eye is drowsy. The retainers lie on sofas, elbow-chairs, or whatever else presents itself; but sleep is almost a stranger during the night. The soldier before battle, or the minister about to introduce a measure which must either establish his popularity and fame, or oust him from place and all the sweets of office, is not more anxious as to the result of the morrow than is the sportsman on the night of the 11th of August. Sleep if you can, "for, lords to-morrow, is a busy day."—The occupiers of benches and chairs are first on the alert; the landlady is called, breakfast is prepared, the dogs are looked at—all is tumult, noise, and confusion. Reckless must he be that can rest longer in bed; "the cootie moor-cocks crousely crow;" breakfast is hastily despatched: next is heard the howling and yelping of dogs, the cracking of whips, the snapping of locks, the charging and flashing and firing of guns, and every other note of preparation! The march is sounded, and away they wend for the heather and hills."

I do not know the author's name; Oakleigh is evidently assumed.

The sporting papers are full of reports of cricket matches. It is not worth while to enter into details about a game which is not much played in America.—A match will be played on the 17th at Stamford, and among the players, will be the Marquis of Exeter and the Earl of Aboyne. There is *one* advantage in cricket: not even a nobleman will expose himself to public dislike by prohibiting this game being played in his demesne. The Duke of Devonshire always sends out strong ale to the cricketers at Chatsworth, his principal country seat.

The aquatic amusements' mania is quite as strong in England as ever. We have regattas in all directions. That at Calais was to take place yesterday, and several of the vessels of the Thames Yacht Club have gone to compete for the prizes.

Mr. Robinson, the amateur, who has made a match from Margate to London Bridge, is in daily practice with the waterman who is to accompany him, and, if the weather permit, he will row for the wager on August 29, 30 or 31. The odds are much against him.

There is a "pretty considerable d—d deal" of *chaffing* about pugilism, but no fight can be made up. The honesty of the men is not to be depended on, and it is impossible to revive a confidence which has so often been shaken.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK AT MURTON.

RIDSDALE'S STUD has been sold: here is the return. Mr. Kirkman bid for Linda.

The large and valuable stud of brood mares, yearlings, and hunters, horses in course of training, the property of Mr. Ridsdale, took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, at Murton Farm, near this city, by Messrs. Tattersall, of London. Their engagements went together with the horses—many of which were very numerous. Long prior to the commencement of the sale, a large company of gentlemen had assembled to view the horses, many of whom are well known as first-rate sporting characters, and men of large wealth and influence in the country.—There must have been at least 600 or 700 persons present when the sale commenced, at one o'clock—having been deferred an hour from the time at which it was announced to take place. Some well experienced men on the ground expressed their high admiration of Mr. Ridsdale's stud; indeed we never witnessed a collection more distinguished for perfect symmetry and breeding. Some of the horses, as might be expected, fetched high prices—especially Carew, 3 years old, and the Brother to St. Giles, sold to Lord Chesterfield and Mr. Sheffield on the second day; but a few of them stood long under the hammer, and were eventually knocked down for a small amount.

On Wednesday, the sale opened about ten o'clock in the forenoon, and at that hour there were present a very large attendance of gentlemen of the first respectability. There was some spirited competition for the brood mares, and particularly for the bay colt, Brother to St. Giles, which rose from 200 to 900 guineas.—The entire proceeds of the two days' sale was 6,498 guineas; and on Wednesday it concluded in time for the York races.

FIRST DAY'S SALE.—BROOD MARES.

	Guineas.
Celeste, by Lottery, out of Columbine—covered by The Saddler—Mr. Tattersall	72
Fury, by Tramp—covered by Mulatto—Mr. Marshall	18
Annaline, by Brutandorf, out of Marchesa, by Comus—covered by Mulatto—Mr. Heywood	50
Jenny Rag, by Tramp, out of Columbine, by Cervantes—covered by Mulatto—Mr. Cookes	18
Olinda, by The Colonel—covered by Mulatto—Lord Stanley	70
Lunacy, by Blacklock—covered by Mulatto—Mr. Tattersall	65
Octavia, by Walton, out of Marcia, by Coriander—covered by The Saddler—Mr. Folijambe	29
Lillian, by Lottery, out of Miss Syntax, by Paynstor—covered by The Saddler—Mr. Burgess	135
Marceline, by Lottery, out of Marchesa, by Comus—covered by Velocipede—Mr. J. Scott	170

YEARLINGS.

Bay Filly, by Tramp, out of Florentine—Mr. Winter	51
Brown Filly, by Tramp, out of Miss Armstrong—Mr. Winter	90
Bay Filly, by Tramp, out of Marchesa—Mr. Tattersall	200
Bay Filly, by Tramp, out of Young Petuaria—Mr. J. Scott	255
Brown Filly, by Waverley, out of Mysinda—Mr. Dalton	41
Bay Filly, by Tramp or Brutandorf, out of Sevilla—Mr. Scott	36
Bay Filly, by Velocipede, out of Dora Bella—Mr. Eddison	13
Bay Filly, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Celeste—Mr. E. Peel	33
Bay Filly, by Brutandorf, out of Charity, (foaled December 31st, 1834)—Mr. W. Prest	22
Chesnut Colt, by Grand Duke, out of Spavina—Mr. Wilson	56
Brown Colt, by Tramp or Waverley, out of Sharpset's dam, by Comus; grandam, Marciana—Lord Chesterfield	140
Bay Colt, by Tramp or St. Nicholas, out of Neva, by Cervantes—Sir Thomas Stanley	60

HUNTERS.

Botanist, by Lottery, out of Flora, 4 yrs. old—Mr. Raines	70
Sedan, by Gustavus, out of Blue Stockings, 8 yrs.—Mr. Folijambe	120
Cock-a-hoop, by Comus, out of Y. Pentuaria, 6 yrs.—Mr. Folijambe	41
Bay Colt, by Tramp, out of a half-bred mare, 3 yrs.—Mr. Scott	31

SECOND DAY'S SALE.—BROOD MARES AND FOALS.

Brown Pony Mare, with a bay colt foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto again	27
Ottavia, by Tramp, out of Octavia, by Walton, with a bay filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	45
Marchesa, by Comus, dam by Delphini, with a brown colt foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	155
Sevilla, by Figaro, out of Sharpset's dam, with a bay filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	45
Gypsiana, by Tramp, dam by Cervantes, with a brown filly foal by The Sadler, and covered by Mulatto	145
Charity, by Tramp, dam by Shuttle, with a bay filly foal by Langar, and covered by Mulatto	200
Lolotte, by Lottery, out of Lunacy, with a bay filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	91
Agnes, by Blacklock, out of Emma, by Whisker, with a bay colt foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	135
Liska, by Lottery, out of Flora, with a brown colt foal by Mulatto, and and covered by Mulatto	120
Linda, by Waterloo, out of Cressida, with a bay filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Mulatto	460
Ridotto, by Reveller, dam by Walton, with a bay colt foal by Brutandorf, and covered by Velocipede	195
Columbine, by Cervantes, out of Flora, with a bay colt foal by Brutandorf, and covered by The Sadler	185
Amaryllis, by Cervantes, out of Lady Rachel, with a brown colt foal by The Sadler, and covered by The Sadler	160
Neva, by Cervantes, out of Mary, by Sir Peter, with a br. filly foal by St. Nicholas, and covered by Liverpool	82
Spavina, by Orville, out of Mirandola, with a bay filly foal by Clearwell, and covered by The Sadler	67
Young Petuaria, by Rainbow, out of Petuaria, with a bay colt foal by Starch or Mulatto, and covered by Priam	110
Adriana, by Comus, out of Young Petuaria, with a bay filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Priam	100
Dora Bella, by Whisker, out of Young Petuaria, with a filly foal to Mulatto, and covered by Priam	125
Mysinda, by Lottery, out of Columbine, with a brown filly foal by St. Nicholas, and covered by Mulatto	245

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Carew, by Comus or Tramp, out of Young Petuaria, by Rainbow, 3 years old—Lord Chesterfield	780
Bay Colt, brother to St. Giles, by Tramp, out of Arcot Lass, by Ardrossan, 3 years old—Mr. Sheffield	990
Vacuna, sister to St. Giles, by Tramp, 2 years—Mr. Tattersall	105
Rienzi, by Tramp, out of Gypsiana's dam, 2 yrs old	26

The following were also sold, the property of a gentleman:—

Bay Filly, by Lottery, out of Sister to Goshawk, 2 years old	56
Chesnut Mare, by Merlin, out of Coquette, with a filly foal by Mulatto, and covered by Bedlamite	56

The property of Mr. John Scott.

Newmarket, by Priam, out of Barbaria, by the Laird, 2 years old, without his engagements	170
Yearling Colt, by Waverley, dam by Ardrossan, grandam by Orville, out of Nitre	95

The following blood stock, the property of Wm. Garforth, Esq., were sold by auction, on Thursday last, in Blake-street, by Mr. Boulton, of Doncaster:—

	Guineas.
Chesnut Mare, by Comus, out of Flora, with a colt foal at her foot by St. Nicholas, and covered by Mulatto—Mr. Ferguson	70
Grey Mare, by Comus, out of Marciana, with a colt foal at her foot by Brutandorf, and covered by Mulatto—Mr. Croft	50
Brown Mare, by Lottery, out of Laura—Mr. Shaw	26
Bay Filly, 3 years old, by Lottery, out of Laura—Mr. Shaw	31
Grey Filly, 2 years old, by Young Filho da Puta, dam by Peter Lely—Mr. Shaw	52
Bay Yearling Filly, by Brutandorf, dam by Comus—Mr. Jordan	31
Grey Yearling Filly, by Brutandorf, dam by Peter Lely—Mr. Etty	26

GOODWOOD RACES.

These races, which have of late years acquired a celebrity equal, if not superior, to any of the established races in the kingdom, commenced on Wednesday, July 27th, and from the splendid display which was assembled in the Grand Stand on each day, proved that their attractions, instead of being diminished, have vastly increased. It will be seen, from our account of the sports, that they were first rate, and those only who were present can form an opinion of the magnificent coup d'œil which nature and art combined presented to the view of the spectators. Most of our readers are aware that these races take place in the park of the Duke of Richmond, where, on the brow of a hill, surrounded by prospects the most enchanting, the race-course has been constructed at an immense expense. The turf is most admirable, and the distances so conveniently arranged, as to come within the observation of the collected multitude of all classes during the whole of the interesting struggles in which the competitors for every stake are engaged. The Grand Stand of course forms the focus on which the higher orders of the visitors are collected, and on which, in fact, is concentrated an array of beauty, rank, and fashion, superior to any thing of the sort collected on any similar occasion elsewhere. The structure of this building is at once convenient and tasteful—combining with a simple, but at the same time elegant style of architecture, the greatest possible accommodation. It stands on the summit of a hill fronting the race-course, and at a convenient distance from the winning post, commanding a delightful panoramic view of the surrounding country for many miles in extent, and embracing every variety of hill and dale, rich woods, luxuriant pastures, and well cultivated arable lands covered with the promise of an abundant harvest. It is backed by forest trees of stupendous growth; over which, from the terrace above, a still more splendid prospect is afforded towards the sea, on the waves of which the white sails of the passing vessels are distinctly seen, while the Isle of Wight in the distance bounds the horizon. It is impossible for imagination to conceive a spot embracing so many advantages of locality independent of the more immediate causes for the visits at this season. The basement of the stand comprised several refreshment rooms, in which cold collations are spread out, including every necessary luxury, at three shillings and sixpence each person, with wines, ices, and other "requisites," at moderate charges. In front of the basement is an extensive terrace, with seats, from whence a sloping turf embankment stretches to the border of the course, and this is enclosed with a dwarf wooden railing, within which none but persons having tickets are admitted. Those tickets are obtained at five shillings each, and also entitle the holder to admission to any part of the stand. It is within this area the betting men, or those who feel an interest in the speculative part of the amusement, assemble, and pencils in hand are seen "making their books" according to their fancies or information. Even this, as a sort of interlude to the races, affords ample room for observation, and the Physiognomist may find a wide scope for the pursuit of his science; but the transcendant and all-absorbing portion of the stand is in the amphitheatrical ranges of seats above the basement, which is surmounted by the terrace on the top already alluded to. Here is to be seen what might almost be called the concentrated essence of British beauty. All that is lovely and dazzling in the "beau monde"—improved, as far as it can be, by the most fashionable costume—is collected; and he must be a stoic indeed who at such an altar can do otherwise than acknowledge its influence, and almost prostrate himself in the fullness of his admiration. A small part of this portion of the stand is reserved for the Duchess of Richmond, her family, and guests, while the rest is open to the public. To attempt to draw comparisons, where all seemed to be so perfect, would be an ungracious task, but truth obliges us to say, that the Duchess herself, surrounded as she was by a blaze of female beauty, shone forth in her wonted loveliness, and by the urbanity of her manners, and cheerfulness of her disposition, seemed to win all hearts, and diffuse universal gladness around her. The gentlemen were few and far between, gallantry inducing them to make way for the fair sex. Among the singular features of the meeting was the cordiality which was apparent among so numerous an assemblage of ladies, collected as if by accident under the same roof. There seemed to be a recognition from all parts, and the tout ensemble partook rather of the semblance of a meeting of friends and acquaintances than of that mixed and indescribable class which elsewhere leads, often necessarily, to a demeanour at once stiff and uncourteous. All bore the stamp of respectability; and the easy familiarity which prevailed proved that the unquestionable character of the association was well understood. During the races, the upper terrace was crowded with gentlemen; and the whole, when viewed from a distance, had a most extraordinary effect.

While the higher orders were thus provided for, the humbler classes were not forgotten: a space was roped off for the accommodation of carriages on a line to the right of the stand, and here also was ample space for the pedestrians; while on the hill above, separated from the Grand Stand by a thick wood, was a range of booths and tents of the usual description at such meetings, in which ample provision was made for those who had come unprepared, and a distinct line of drmarcation was secured against that obtrusion of the noisy with the orderly, so unpleasantly observable at Epsom, Ascot, Egham, and other race-courses. A sufficient number of constables was in attendance to enforce regularity, but we never witnessed less of a disposition to interfere with the excellent arrangements which had been promulgated; and, as a check upon the "London Particulars," two inspectors from the Metropolitan Police (Pearce and Harper), and two serjeants (Haining and Otway), proved most useful coadjutors. Gambling booths and tables were here as numerous as elsewhere, but every thing was conducted upon a plan of strict discipline, and the meeting throughout seemed to afford unmixed satisfaction.

The peculiar situation of Goodwood, and the difficulties attending its approach necessarily threw many impediments in the way of the visitors, but these were often overcome by prudent foresight. For several days before the races, parties were seen taking up their quarters as near as possible to the scene of action: and thus Chichester, Bognor, Arundel, and all the surrounding villages were crowded with company. Lodgings of every description were in requisition; and many an humble cottage obtained inmates of the higher grade, who were ready to make any sacrifice to secure a convenient position. The hospitality of the surrounding inhabitants was of course displayed to a great extent, and among none was this virtue more nobly evinced than in the mansion of the Duke of Richmond, which was filled with distinguished guests throughout the week. The demand for horses among the postmasters on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday was immense, and although a considerable number were brought from other roads many parties were delayed for hours, without being able to proceed, an inconvenience which was equally annoying to parties returning to London after the sports had been brought to a conclusion. The "turn-out" of equipages on each morning of the races was extremely elegant, including many "fours;" and these were seen approaching the park in all directions, while the park itself presented an animated scene of bustle and gayety.

To those who had time before the races commenced, the park afforded various objects worthy of remark; and amongst others, none more conspicuous than the profusion of the cedars of Lebanon, of which a thousand were planted by a former Duke, which have now arrived at a most luxuriant growth. Carney Seat, a building erected on a spot which was the favorite seat of a faithful old servant, is also worthy of notice, from the splendid prospect which it affords. Roache's Hill is not less attractive, from the recollection connected with its ancient history, having been the site of a Danish camp in 992; and "The Trundle" also claims attention, from its being the scene of the last grand public assembly of Masons in 1698, of whom his Grace, the first Duke of Richmond, was Grand Master, Sir Christopher Wren being his Deputy. Goodwood Park is six miles in circumference, and the scenery throughout is of the most imposing description.

The family mansion is most commodiously constructed, and is filled with valuable specimens of the arts, both in paintings and sculpture, to which the public at convenient seasons, has access; and perhaps there is not an establishment in the kingdom in which old English hospitality is maintained with more liberality.

His Grace seems to feel the value of encouraging in his sons a love for athle-

games, and, on the lawn opposite the house, there are frequent cricket matches, in which they are engaged, and in which they prove themselves excellent players. A large party was assembled on Tuesday, to witness one of these trials of skill, for which the men of Sussex are so celebrated.

We have only to conclude our account of this meeting by noticing a few of the distinguished persons who were present. Among others were—The Duke and Duchess of Richmond, the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, the Duke of Portland, the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, the Earl and Countess of Wilton, the Earl and Countess of Chesterfield, Earl Verulam, Earl Marsh, Earl Stradbroke, Earl and Countess of Uxbridge, Earl Scarborough, Earl and Countess of Albemarle, Earl of Egremont, the Prince of Oldenburgh, Count D'Orsay, Lord G. Bentinck, Lord Suffolk, Lord Berkeley, Lord Bruce, Lord W. Lennox, Lord E. Somerset, Lord Villiers, Sir Horace Seymour and Lady Clinton, Sir John Shelley, Sir L. Glyn, Sir F. Goodricke, Hon. R. Watson, Hon. G. Byng, Hon. A. Berkeley, Hon. Captain Rous, Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Anson, Colonel Peel, General and the Misses Crosbie, Mr. Poyntz, Mr. Greville, Mr. Orby, Mr. Etwall, M. P., Mr. Codrington, M. P., Mr. Worrall, Mr. Houldsworth, M. P., Mr. D. Radcliffe, Mr. Cosby, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Fairlie, Mr. Crommelin, Mr. Sloane Stanley, Mr. Foulis, Mr. Clive, Mr. Payne, &c. &c.

Among other objects of attraction during the week, was the piece of Plate, which was run for on the last day, and which stood in the hall of his Grace till taken for exhibition at the course. Of the workmanship and design of this gorgeous prize we cannot say much. It consists simply of an oak tree, the branches of which form a candelabra, under which three horses are congregated, as if to retreat from the heat of the sun. We believe the value of this Plate in money would generally be more acceptable to the winners.

On Friday the weather was not so favorable as on the two preceding days, there being some heavy showers, which deterred those at a distance from coming to the course; but the company in the stand was highly respectable.

We cannot help expressing a hope that a stand similar to that at Goodwood, may, ere long, be erected at Ascot, where it is much wanted, and where an additional motive would thus be created for increasing the number of female visitors, for whom, in the event of unfavorable weather, there is at present no retreat but their close carriages.

The races came off as follow:—

WEDNESDAY.

Match, 100, h ft; mile and a half. Mr. W. Smith's *Oberon*, 8st, received from Captain Fairlie's Tom Beazeley, 7st 11lb.

Match, 100, h ft. Mr. W. Smith's *Ruinous*, 8st 3lb, received from Captain Fairlie's Perrot, 8st 7lb.

The INNKEEPERS' PLATE of 50*l*., added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each. Three year olds, 7st 4lb; four, 8st; five, 8st 7lb; six and aged, 8st 10lb; the winner to be sold for 100, &c.; heats, T. Y. C. 5 subs.

Mr. Shelley's *Airy*, 5 yrs (Chapple) 5 1 1
Mr. Kent's Swallow, 3 yrs 1 5 3
Captain Gardnor's Skirmisher, 3 yrs 3 3 2
Mr. Goodwin's Amazon, 3 yrs 2 4 4
Mr. J. Day's Foozool, 3 yrs .... 4 2 dr

Betting, first heat—2 to 1 agst Swallow, 5 to 2 agst Airy, and 3 to 1 against Skirmisher. A slow run race, but well contested at the end between Swallow and Amazon, and won by a head only.—Second heat—6 to 4 on Airy and Skirmisher, and 4 to 1 agst Foozool. Won by a length.—Third heat—Even on Airy, and 5 to 2 agst Skirmisher. Won by a length.—The winner was claimed. The betting was to very small sums.

The LAVANT STAKES of 50 sovs each, 30 ft, for two year olds; colts, 8st 7lb fillies, 8st 3lb. Half a mile. 14 subs.

Mr. Wreford's br c *Wintonian*, Bro to Hester (S. Day) 1
Duke of Richmond's c by Muley, out of Anna 2
Lord Chesterfield's f by Zinganee, out of Ginnums' dam 3
Mr. Sadler's Sister to Delightful 4

Betting—5 to 2 on Wintonian, which made all the running, was challenged at the Stand by the Muley colt, and, without being fairly headed in any part of the race, won by half a length, but not with the cleverness which might have been expected from the nature of the betting.

The DRAWING-ROOM STAKES of 25 sovs each, with a bonus of 10 sovs each, for three year olds; colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 2lb; once round the D. S. C.; the winner to pay 25 sovs to the Judge, and the owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes. 26 subs.

Lord Lichfield's *Elis*, by Langar (J Day) 1
Captain Gardnor's c by Zinganee, out of Babel 2
Duke of Beaufort's Esmeralda 3
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy 4

The following were not placed:—Lord Exeter's Toga, Mr. John Day's The Drummer Lord Egremont's Helga, and the Duke of Richmond's Haveldar.—Although the betting on it was far from being heavy, this race excited very considerable interest, not only from its intrinsic value and importance, but from the criterion likely to be drawn from it as to Elis's chance for the Doncaster St. Leger. The performance was precisely what might have been expected from a horse, which, besides distinguishing himself in his two-year-old races, ran Bay Middleton to a head at Newmarket. Should he go to Doncaster, his public running will entitle him to the first place in the betting. The odds at starting were 5 to 2 on him, and 5 to 1 agst Sepoy (taken). The Drummer took a lead of several lengths at a moderate pace, followed by Esmeralda, Helgar lying third, Haveldar fourth, and Elis in the rear. On quitting the straight running for the clump, the speed became first-rate, and Elis joined Sepoy. In this order they went round the clump. The Drummer being still far a-head, when the bugle announced their re-appearance. Coming down the hill The Drummer began to droop, and at the commencement of the straight run home, was feign to beat a retreat. Elis immediately went in front, followed by the Babel colt, the rest being fairly defeated at this part of the race. There was no other change. Elis maintained his position without an effort, and won in a canter by two lengths. Esmeralda was beaten three or four lengths from the second, and Sepoy about as many from her; the others were "no where." Previous to the race, Elis was backed for the Leger at 10 to 1.

The MEMBERS' PLATE of 50 sovs, with 50 added by the ladies, and 10 for the second horse. The winner to be sold for 350 sovs, &c. Heats, once round.

Duke of Richmond's *Elizondo*, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (Boyce) 1 1
Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, 3 yrs 7st 4lb 3 2
Lord Chesterfield's Juliana, 4 yrs 8st 7lb .... 2 dr

Betting, first heat—2 to 1 on Elizondo, which made all the play, and won in a canter by three lengths; the odds were then 4 to 1 on him, and he won the second heat with still greater ease.

THURSDAY.

The COWDRAY STAKES of 25 sovs each, for two year olds, 7st; and three, 9st 2lb; fillies allowed 3lb. Winner to be sold for 150, &c. T. Y. C.

Mr. J. Day's *Foozool*, 3 yrs (S. Day) 1
Duke of Richmond's f by Mameluke, Conciliation's dam, 2 yrs 0
Mr. Fox's Doncaster, 2 yrs 0

No betting.—Foozool took the lead at a good pace, Doncaster lying at his quarters, and the Mameluke filly a length behind. About half way up the distance, the trio closed, and made one of the finest races home ever seen, Foozool winning by a head only, and the other two making it a dead heat for second.

The KING'S PLATE of 100 gs; about three miles and five furlongs.

Mr. J. Day's *Venison*, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb (S. Day) 1
Lord Exeter's Luck's-all, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb 2

Betting—4 to 1 on Venison.—Luck's-all made all the running to the distance, where Venison passed him, and won easily by a length. Luck's-all only reached Goodwood on Tuesday, having travelled forty miles that day.

Match, 100, h ft.—Duke of Richmond's *Elizondo*, 8st 7lb, received from Mr. Brown's Morpeth, 8st 9lb.

The GOODWOOD STAKES of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and only 5, &c.; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the Stakes; 90 subs, 49 of whom declared. Cup C.

Mr. Houldsworth's *Felix*, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb (Chapple) 1
Mr. Rush's Roadster, aged, 7st 13lb 2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Theobald's Rockingham, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb; Mr. Osbaldeston's Rush, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb; Mr. Forth's Knobstick, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb; Duke of Richmond's Pussy, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb; Lord Chesterfield's Whimsical, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb; Mr. Hussey's Tauntonian, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb; M. W. Smith's Ruinous, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb; Duke of Richmond's Tiber, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb; Lord Chesterfield's Alfred, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb; Mr. Phillimore's Lady Anna, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb; Duke of Richmond's Sepoy, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb; Lord Lichfield's Arbaces, 3 yrs, 6st; Mr. Rush's Taglioni, 3 yrs, 6st; Mr. Finch's Oberon, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb; Mr. Houldsworth's f by Emilius, out of Flush, 3 yrs, 5st 3lb; and Mr. Houldsworth's f by Vanish, out of Fortuna, 3 yrs, 5st 3lb.—Betting—2 to 1 agst Rockingham (taken), 4 to 1 agst Pussy (taken), 6 to 1 agst Flush, 7 to 1 agst Rush, 15 to 1 agst Lady Anna, 15 to 1 agst Felix, 15 to 1 agst Knobstick, and 20 to 1 agst Whimsical.—After a solitary attempt, the lot went away in the most beautiful Leger-like style, not one of the eighteen jockeys having reason to complain that he got off badly. The first quarter of a mile was occupied in taking their places, after which Pussy took the lead at a good racing pace, followed by Oberon, Ruinous, Flush, Tiber, Roadster, and Knobstick—Rockingham, Rust, and Felix lying in the rear, but all well up; in fact a finer or more closely packed field has seldom been seen. In this order they went round the turn, only two or three trifling changes of position having hitherto occurred. On coming down the hill into straight running, Lady Anna and Taglioni dropped off, and Pussy declined the lead. The front rank was now composed of Rockingham, Felix, Rush, Roadster, Knobstick, Alfred, and Sepoy. Felix took up the running at the rails, followed by Roadster, retained it to the end, and won in very clever style by a length. Knobstick was beaten two or three lengths from Roadster, and Rockingham about the same from him, Rush, Alfred, Sepoy, and Pussy being well up with them; with the exception of Lady Anna and Taglioni, there was not much tailing amongst the others. The winner was scarcely mentioned in the betting, and Roadster was only nominally at 20 to 1! Felix carried 5lb extra for winning the Somersetshire Stakes. The starting for this, as well as for all the other races at Goodwood, was most admirably managed.

The CITY PLATE of 100 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; second horse to receive 10 sovs. Mile heats. 5 subs.

Duke of Richmond's *Mus*, 3 yrs, 7st (Rogers) 1 3 0 1
Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb 2 1 3 3
Mr. Forth's Famine, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb 3 2 0 2

Betting, first heat—Even on Famine. Won by a head, after a fine race between the first two.—Second heat—2 to 1 on Famine. Won by a length.—Third heat—Even on Mus. A very severe race ended in a dead heat.—Fourth heat—Even on Mus, which won by a head only.

FRIDAY.

Match for 100 sovs, h ft.—Sir F. Collier's Lieutenant received forfeit from Mr. Newbold's b c by Trump, out of Neva.

The DUKE OF RICHMOND'S PLATE OF 100 sovs, last mile.

Lord Egremont's (Emmelina colt) *Hock* (Rogers) 1
Lord Chesterfield's Bamfylde 2
Sir F. Collier's Lieutenant 3

The following were not placed:—Pussy, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb; Olympic, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb; Arbaces, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb; and Fair Jane, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb. Betting, 2 to 1 on Hock. Bamfylde and Olympic made the running, Pussy lying with them to the distance, where she and Olympic dropped off; Hock, Bamfylde, and Lieutenant now singled themselves out, and ran abreast to the stand, where the latter declined. The other two struggled so closely that Hock won by a head only. Lieutenant was beaten two lengths from the second, and the others tailed off.

The MOLECOMB STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for two year olds. T. Y. C. 12 subs.

Mr. Sadler's *Defender*, 8st 10lb (Chapple) 1
Lord Exeter's f Candia, 8st 2lb 2
Mr. J. Day's Chapeau d'Espagne, 8st 2lb 3
Lord Egremont's f by Chateau Margaux—Whale's d, 8st 2lb 4

Betting, 2 to 1 on Defender (taken), and 2 to 1 agst Whale's dam. Defender made all the running, and won easy by two lengths.

The GOLD CUP, value 300 sovs, with 600 in specie; second to receive 100 out of the Stakes. Cup Course.

Lord Chesterfield's *Hornsea*, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb (Scott) 1
Lord Lichfield's Elis, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb 2
Lord Chesterfield's Bamfylde, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb 3

The following started, and came home in the order we give their names:—Mr. Robertson's Lucifer, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb; Mr. Robertson's Rupert, aged, 7st 5lb; Duke of Richmond's Sepoy, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb; Mr. Theobald's Rockingham, 6 yrs, 10st 1lb; Lord Suffield's Alfred, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb; Duke of Beaufort's Esmeralda, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb; and Major Hancock's Knylan, 3 yrs, 5st 6lb. Betting—Even and 6 to 5 on Hornsea (taken), 7 to 4 agst Elis, 8 to 1 agst Rockingham, and 4 to 1 on two agst the field; only three mentioned. After one false start, Bamfylde took the lead at a good pace, followed by Knylan, Esmeralda, and Alfred, the two favorites, Rockingham and Sepoy lying together behind them. In this order they went round the clump, Esmeralda dropping off here, and Knylan giving place to Alfred at the top of the hill, where Hornsea and Elis took up more forward positions. Bamfylde continued the running till about two distances from home, where Hornsea went in front, followed by Elis; the latter, however, could not live the pace, and was told out before he reached the distance, Hornsea winning in a canter by two lengths. Bamfylde was beaten a length from Elis. In consequence of the wetness of the morning, Mr. Theobald had made up his mind not to start Rockingham, considering 10st 1lb too much weight in deep ground; but being given to understand that he had been backed by the public, he very handsomely allowed him to start.

MATCH of 50 sovs each, T. Y. C.

Lord Chesterfield's *Juliana*, 8st 7lb (Nat), beat Mr. Brown's Morpeth, 8st, by a length. 2 to 1 on the winner.

MATCH of 25 sovs each, T. Y. C.

Lord Chesterfield's *Whimsical*, 9st (Nat), beat Duke of Richmond's Anna colt, 6st 12lb, by 6 lengths. 6 to 4 on the loser.

A FREE CUP, value 100 sovs, the gift of the Duke of Beaufort.

Mr. J. Day's *Foozool*, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb (S. Day) 1
Colonel Peel's Partner, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb 2
Captain Gardnor's Ethilda, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb 3

The following were not placed:—Whimsical, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb; Juliana, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; Airy, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb; c by Lottery, out of Trapes, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb; f by Scipio, out of Miss Gift, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb; Tiber, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb; Haveldar, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb; Fair Jane, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb; and Morpeth, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb.—Betting—5 to 2 agst Lord Chesterfield's two; 3 to 1 agst Ethilda (taken); 6 to 1 agst Partner; 5 to 1 agst Whimsical; 7 to 1 agst Tiber, and 7 to 1 agst Foozool. The horses came off in a line, and kept so to the stand, where Foozool came out, and won by a length cleverly.

The RACING STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft. One mile. 6 subs.

Lord Lichfield's *Elis*, 8st 13lb (J. Day) 1
Mr. J. Day's The Drummer, 8st 7lb 2
Mr. Rush's Taglioni, 8st 4lb 3

10 to 1 on Elis, who won cleverly by half a length. Taglioni beat off.

Bell's Life in London, 31st July.

LEE, LEWISHAM, GREENWICH, AND ELTHAM RACES.—At these races, which come off on the 18th and 19th of August, it is provided in the trotting sweepstakes, "That the horse which breaks from his trot into a gallop will be disqualified from winning that heat, but will be allowed to start again, unless distanced, but no horse to gallop to save his distance."

Amongst the many light weights in the Goodwood Stakes, the most conspicuous for youth and diminutiveness was little William Day, a son of John Day. This tiny jockey is barely 13 years of age, and weighed only 5st 3lb, with a 10lb saddle. He rode with a skill and self-possession remarkable in so large a field of horses, and bids fair to support the reputation of the family.

FIGHT BETWEEN BILL CARROLL AND BOB HEALD.—On Monday last these men met on Baguley Moor, about seven miles from Manchester, to contend for the sum of 20*l*. aside. The fight lasted one hour and a half, to the advantage of the Stockport Youth, who drew blood in the first round, and won the first fall, when "Barney" came in, as is always the case when one has the worst of it in that neighborhood, and the affair ended in a "wrangle." A foul blow was alleged to have been given by Heald. Seventy-five rounds were fought. The principals and one of the seconds are now in "durance vile" in Stockport, for committing a breach of the peace.

A very handsome purse, raised by subscription, was presented, on Friday last, after a sporting dinner, at the Hardwicke Arms, Arrington, to John Ward, huntsman to the Cambridgeshire fox hounds, as a testimony of the very high regard of the subscribers of his unwearied and meritorious conduct in the field.

A very interesting cricket match was played at Frogmore on Monday, between Eleven of the black tribe, from the smiths' shop of Messrs. Berridge and Son, and Eleven awkward squads in the same trade, chosen from the other shops of Windsor and Eton. The match was a belly full of good old English fare. The wickets were pitched at one o'clock, and the play proved a scene of merryment throughout to the spectators, who, by the bye, were mostly of color, but nevertheless very respectable. Black Tribe: first innings, 19; second ditto, 25. Awkward Squad: first innings, 40. The Black Tribe, at the second innings, gave in.—Dinner was provided at the Hope Inn for sixty, to which thirty-four sat down. There was no clearing the cloth, for in the scramble we learn that not only the bones, but several of the knives and forks were bolted. The company then enjoyed themselves upon heavy wet, and were afterwards wheeled home in barrows.

A HAZARDOUS LEAP PREVENTED.—A singular occurrence has excited much merriment in the Parisian circles. An Irish lady, married to a Parisian nobleman, applied some months ago to the Paris Court for a separation. The proceedings were commenced, when, on walking out one morning, she was seized by her husband, who was lying in ambush, hurried into a carriage, and conveyed to Germany. The consequence of this strange elopement was a temporary reconciliation, and a stop to legal proceedings. A voluntary separation, however, took place. Some days ago, on hearing that her husband had made a bet, according to which he was to leap across a table of certain dimensions, the lady wrote to request, in the name of her children, that he would abandon so hazardous a determination. Finding him unwilling to listen to her persuasions, she repaired to the stables with a pair of pistols, desiring his groom to remove from them all but the horse upon which he was to accomplish his perilous enterprise, when she discharged two shots at the poor animal, and killed him.

NEWS FROM THE HILLS.—Grouse, moor fowl and black cock, all promise a rich reward to those who meditate indulging the "bump of destructiveness" on the 12th proximo. The herds, with few exceptions, speak in the warmest terms of the crop of wings. Moor game, in particular, was never known to be more plentiful.

MATCH AT BILLIARDS.—The lovers of this scientific game will experience a great treat, it is expected, on Wednesday evening, at the National Tepid Baths in the Westminster-road, when Grimwood, the celebrated Brighton marker, will play the well-known Julex Hare (who has twice defeated Jem May), for 20*l*. a-side, the best of eleven games, two up, Grimwood giving 10 points out of each 100.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Edward Wylde, the Heywood lad, ran three times round the Manchester course (330 inches short of three miles) on Friday week. The first round he did in four minutes fifty-five seconds; the second in four minutes forty-eight seconds; and the third in five minutes thirteen seconds—thus having four seconds of the fifteen minutes allowed him to spare.

Gillett and Townsend have been matched to walk 100 miles for 50*l*. a-side, to come off on Friday three weeks.

MONTREAL, L. C. RACES.

The annual meeting of the Montreal Turf Club commenced on the 31st of August, and continued through the week. By an unfortunate accident, our special reporter did not reach Montreal in season to forward us the daily results of the races, and we accordingly avail ourselves of the kindness of our contemporaries of that city, who furnish us with the annexed details. The Gazette, the Herald, and the Morning Courier, lay us under obligation for the following spirited and accurate report:—

Aug. 31.—FIRST DAY.—*Trial Stakes* of £2 10s. each, p.p., to which the Stewards added £20, for horses bred in the Provinces—one mile heats.

Mr. Sharp's b m *Witch*, 5 yrs old, 8st 13lb—green, black cap 1 1
Mr. B. Gibb's b m *Victoria*, 4 yrs old, 8st 4lb—blue and crimson, black cap 2 2
Mr. Fletcher's b m *Bourdon Lass*, aged, 9st 7lb—red, black cap 3 3
Hon. R. U. Harwood's br h *Brilliant*, 4 yrs old, 8st 4lb—white and red, black cap .... dis.

The first heat lay altogether between Witch and Victoria, and was well contested—Brilliant was distanced. In the second heat, in which Victoria lost much ground in starting, from the horses being brought back two or three times before the word was given, Witch took the lead, and was followed by Bourdon Lass for a short way, when Victoria passed her, and endeavored, though unsuccessfully, to get ahead of Witch.

The second race was for the *Turf Club Purse* of £50, added to a sweepstakes of £5 each, p.p.—three mile heats.

Mr. Yarker's ch m *Rival*, aged, 9st—green, black cap 1
Mr. B. Gibb's b h *Timoleon*, aged, 9st—blue and crimson, black cap 2

The contest, for the two first miles, was excellent, but Rival's great powers enabled her to gain the heat rather easily—time, 6m. 27s., and it was not thought necessary to contest the race farther.

The third and last race was for the *Tattersall Purse* of 10*l*., entrance 1*l*. 10s., p.p.—one mile and a distance heats.

Mr. Provandie's ch m *Juno*, 6 yrs old, 10st 12lb—green and black, black cap 1 1
Mr. Baird's b g *Jack on the Green*, 5 yrs old, 10st 6lb—red, black cap 2 2
Mr. Giroux's b m *Celeste*, aged, 11 st—blue and green, black cap 3 3

The first heat Juno took the start, and although closely pursued by Jack on the Green, she easily came in first. The second heat odds were offered against Juno, in consequence of her appearing lame, and apparently distressed. Celeste took the lead, followed by Jack on the Green, but Juno soon passed them, and won easily.

SECOND DAY, Sept. 1.—*The Garrison Plate* of 25*l*., entrance 2*l*. 10s. p. p.; one mile and a distance heats; free to all horses, gentlemen riders. Weights—3 years old, 7st 10lb; 4 years old, 8st 11lb; 5 years old, 9st 6lb; 6 years old, 9st 11lb; aged, 10st.

Mr. Yarker's ch m *Rival* took this plate by a walk over, there being no competitors.

The Proprietors Purse of 20*l* added to a sweepstakes of 2*l*. 10s. each, p.p. open to all horses; one mile heats. Weights the same as for the Turf Club Purse.

Mr. Hart's b m *Flying Childers*, aged 1 1
Mr. Yarker's g h *Peter M'Dougall*, 5 yrs 2 2

This race created a great deal of excitement. Previous to starting, Peter was the favorite; odds were freely offered on him, and nearly all taken. The result, however, proved that the knowing ones were regularly taken in—numerous pockets being to let unfurnished.

The Montreal Stakes of 2*l*. each, p.p. to which the Proprietor of the Course will add 10*l*., for horses bred in the Provinces; two mile heats. Weights same as for Trial Stakes.

Mr. Baird's b g *Jack on the Green*, 4 yrs 3 1 1
Mr. Sharp's b m *Witch*, 4 yrs 2 3 2
Mr. Weir's b g *Shamrock*, aged .... 1 2 d
Mr. A. P. Hart's *King's Own*, aged .... 4 d

The first heat was well contested by Witch and Shamrock—the others saving their distance. The second was a closely contested heat, between Shamrock and Jack on the Green, the latter taking it by a short distance, Witch again saved her distance, and King's Own was distanced, having only run about a quarter of the second round. The third was the best contested heat ever witnessed in Montreal, by Witch and Jack on the Green—neck and neck the two rounds of the course, the latter winning by almost a neck, Shamrock distanced.

The above is from the Courier; the Herald speaks of the day and last race as follows:—

Wednesday evening gave promise of a "glorious morrow" but to the mortification of every one, the rain descended in torrents yesterday morning. About ten, the weather appeared more favorable, and at eleven the Stewards decided that the races should take place. The road to the course was much cut up, and the muster on the ground, though not numerous, was select.

This was decidedly one of the very best races which ever was run on this or any other course. Shamrock gained the first heat by only half a neck against Witch, and during the third heat Witch and Jack on the Green were so equal, that they might have been taken for one horse at a distance. Jack had superior bottom, and gained the race by about a length. Jack on the Green rather astonished the knowing ones, and several who had bet largely against him, looked rather blue; Jack lost the race for the Tattersalls Purse on Wednesday. Mr. Hart's bay mare Kingston stumbled twice during the second heat, and was obliged to give up.

THIRD DAY, Sept. 3.—A *Hurdle Race*; entrance, 2*l*. 10s.; open to all horses; 11st each, two miles, gentlemen riders.

Mr. Weir's b h *Prince Charley*, black and white 1
Mr. Bellingham's b h *York* 2
Do. br h *Dick* .... d
Mr. P. Charles' b h *Fidget*, pink and blue .... d
Mr. W. Forsyth's b h *Waxy*, light blue .... d
Mr. Farquhar's b h *Echo*, pink and green .... d

This race created much amusement. Prince Charley took the lead, and went over the first hurdle handsomely, followed by York and Echo. Fidget fell, and broke down part of the hurdle, which caused Dick and Waxy to shy off. They, however, got over, but refused to take the second hurdle. Echo, on coming to the fourth hurdle, first round, stumbled and lost his rider. The remainder of the heat was contested by Prince Charley and York, and won cleverly by the former.

The City Purse of £25, added to a sweepstakes of 3*l*. each. p.p.; open to all horses, except the winner of the Turf Club Purse; two mile heats. Weights same as the Turf Club Purse.

Mr. Hart's b m *Childers*, aged. 9st, pink and blue 3 1 1
Mr. Gibb's b h *Timoleon*, aged, 9st, crimson and blue 1 2 2
Mr. Yarker's g g, 5 yrs old, 8st 4lb, pink and white 2 3 4
Mr. Baird's b g *Jack on the Green*, 5 yrs old, 8st 4lb, scarlet 4 4 3
Mr. Provandie's b m *Juno*, 6 yrs old, 8st 10lb, green and black cap .... d

The first heat was led off by G. G. and although the first round was done in two minutes and two seconds, they were so near each other, that the riders might have kept up a conversation. G. G. kept his start till the last quarter, second round, when Timoleon passed him, and took the heat easily. Juno was distanced.

Second heat, Childers jumped off with the lead, Timoleon second, G. G. third, and Jack on the Green bringing up the rear. After making the first quarter of the second round, G. G. went up, and the three went side by side till the last quarter, when the rider of G. G. thought it advisable to join company with Jack on the Green, leaving Childers and Timoleon to fight it out. The remainder of the heat was closely contested, Childers taking it by about a neck.

The third heat Childers again took the lead at a good pace, followed by Timoleon and G. G., Jack on the Green waiting in the rear. The struggle between Childers and Timoleon was great, the mare winning easy by half a length. This was decidedly the best race ever run on the St. Pierre Course.

The Beaten Plate of 7*l*. 10s.; entrance 1*l*. 5s.; open to all horses beaten during the meeting; one mile heats. Weights to be handicapped.

Mr. Weir's b g *Shamrock*, aged 2 1 1
Mr. A. P. Hart's b m *King's Own*, aged 4 2 2
Mr. Fletcher's b m *Bourdon Lass*, aged .... 1 d
Mr. B. Gibb's b m *Victoria*, 4 yrs old .... 3 3 dr

First heat admirably contested by Bourdon Lass and Shamrock, the former taking it by a neck—the others saving their distance.

Second heat, Bourdon Lass had a very bad start, but might have gone up had not her rider fallen off about one quarter round. The contest was then between Shamrock and King's Own, Victoria following closely—taken by Shamrock.

The third heat was between Shamrock and King's own, Victoria being withdrawn. It was well contested, Shamrock winning handsomely.

Private Match—one mile: Sweepstakes 10*l*.—catch weights.

Mr. Macdonald's g m *Fairy Queen* 1
Mr. Ashton's g m *Maggy Lauder* 2

This race was easily taken by Fairy Queen.

A saddle and bridle was run for by Canadian horses, which created much merriment.

The whole wound up by a foot race for a hat.

Although the day was fine, the course in good condition, and the bill of fare attractive, the number of persons on the ground was comparatively small. The day's sport on the whole was excellent.

KING OF BIRDS.—A bald eagle was shot near Connecticut river, in this town last week. The wings, when extended, measured about six feet. His talons and beak were truly kingly, being well fitted to tear into pieces other birds. He was killed by a Harvard college student.

Northampton Courier.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1836.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, August 6, 1836.

Since the *crim. con.* case of Lord Melbourne and Mrs. Norton, nothing has excited such a stir in the world of men and *saints* as a *faux pas* in which the principal character was the Rev. Mr. Streeton, an Evangelical preacher, of Richmond, in the county of Surrey, and as the cockney world say "very contagious to this ere metropolitan city of Lunnun." Last May, the *Morning Chronicle* had an article, "short and sweet," called *Strange doings in the Church*, in which it was stated that *a* clergyman in the diocese of Winchester (Richmond being in that See) had been charged on oath with an attempt to violate one of his maid servants, and that he had taken indecent freedoms with the daughter, and attempted to commit a rape on the wife, *of* a clergyman. The article added that the Bishop of Winchester, on hearing evidence as to the charges, had—stripped Cantwell of his gown?—no! but prevented his preaching at Richmond. The article was followed by a letter, a few days after, repeating the *on dit* of the accusations.

The "sensation" in the world of cant, at these charges, was awful. The saints and saintesses were indignant, and had any of them started the notion of a subscription to buy a piece of plate for the Reverend Lothario, I doubt not that £1000 would have been readily raised—for it is the essential dogma of the *very* pious here to think that their pastors are infallible: like the King, they can do no wrong. So the pious world cried *nem. con.* that Streeton, the Evangelical parson, was immaculate—like the late Queen Caroline, of "unsunned snow" memory—and they raised a stock purse to do what *he* would quite as soon have left undone—prosecute the *Morning Chronicle* for libel.

The trial came on, on Wednesday, at Guildford Assizes, before Lord Abinger, and the precious parson got a verdict, on a point of law: damages were laid at one thousand pounds, and the Jury returned a verdict of *one farthing*: that is, the reverend man estimated his character by exactly 960,000 times over what, under the circumstances, the Jury thought was its value. The Judge refused to certify that he had just cause to bring the action, and thus the parson will have to pay some four hundred pounds for expenses incurred to vindicate a character, which the Jury pronounced to be worth the fourth of a penny! Any one buying Parson Streeton at the *public* estimation, and selling him at *his own*, will find it a money making transaction!!

The parson—a married man with a family—called one evidence, to prove that *before* the paragraph appeared in the paper, he had broken acquaintance with said "man of God," owing to reports against his character, prevalent in common society. The defendant (Dr. Black, editor of the *Morning Chronicle*,) maintained that his paragraph had stated the truth. He called as witnesses, Mrs. Harriett Campbell, wife of the Rev. Mr. Campbell, Miss Theresa Delefosse, daughter of the Rev. C. Delefosse, and Elizabeth Poole, a young and pretty "help!" Mrs. Campbell proved that the *reverend* gentleman had called on her, one night, when he knew her husband was away, and kissed her lips repeatedly—made her sit upon his knee * * * * * * * * * * * (perhaps to gratify an *innocent* curiosity as to whether she gartered above or below the knee)—and threw her down upon a sofa "with intent, &c." Miss Delefosse deposed that he had taken improper liberties with her; and Elizabeth Poole (formerly servant in his house) swore that he had repeatedly offered to ruin her, having a peculiar *penchant* for throwing her upon beds, sofas, and easy chairs. He was something of a calculator, for he made Elizabeth Poole kiss him (to get rid of him), and when she made a complaint of him to a magistrate, he said, "Why *she* has kissed *me*." This she did not deny, was allowed to explain, and the complaint was at once dismissed. And here endeth the narrative of Parson Streeton's *virtuous* proceedings.

At Leicester, a very curious trial came on. A man named Henry Roper, aged 60, was charged with the murder of Elizabeth Tebbutt, in 1802—*thirty-four years since!* The deceased lived at a place called Kegworth, as housekeeper to her brother. She was a pretty girl, aged 20. On December 10, 1802, she went out to walk, did not come back that night, and was found, the next morning, lying near the canal. Her person was much exposed, and her clothes very dirty. She was alive—groaned, but could not speak,—and died very soon after she was found. The body was much bruised, and, indeed, there could be no doubt that she had been violated. Many persons were suspected of the murder, but the prisoner, Roper, was *not*. The affair slept until April, when Roper was taken ill, and confessed (to ease his mind he said) that he had met the deceased in a field, and violated her person. He had been married within 10 days after the murder, had since behaved in an exemplary manner, and said, on the trial, when called on for his defence, that the self-accusation had arisen from what a Methodist parson, named Murdin, had put into his head, when ill, as to his "wicked sinful life." The Jury acquitted the prisoner, the Judge stating that such a case had not occurred within the memory of the Judges. It is really a curious case.

Rothschild, the great capitalist, died at Frankfort, on July 28. He has left a *small* fortune of nearly 4 1-2 millions of pounds sterling. His brothers, at Paris, Frankfort, Vienna, and Naples, are all immensely rich. He was the original introducer of foreign loans into England, and his own tact and good fortune were such, that he never lost by any of these contracts. He was a Baron, by creation, but never assumed the title. His brothers have similarly been ennobled, but they sport the aristocratical flourish. The body has arrived in London. A pigeon brought the news of his death from Rotterdam to London. The billet attached to the bird's wing simply bore the words, "*Il est mort.*" He was in his 60th year. His sons will continue his business.

The last "flare up" in the literary world since the Mrs. Norton affair, and Jerdan's *cutting up* literally, with his pen-*knife*, McClise's picture at the Athenæum, is the following, which is thus described by the penny-a-liners:—

Marlborough-street.—On Wednesday, at this police office, Mr. Jas. Fraser, of Regent-street, publisher of Fraser's Magazine, charged the Hon. Grantley Fitzhardinge Berkeley with an assault. Mr. Berkeley is a strong, tall man, and much larger than Mr. Fraser. He had in his hand a heavy whip, which Mr. Chambers, the Magistrate, made him give up on his being placed at the bar. Mr. Fraser thus stated his complaint:—

"I was alone in my shop, a short time ago, my assistants having gone to dinner, when two persons came in, and one of them, the defendant at the bar, asked if my name was Fraser. I replied it was; and he said I wish to know the author of the article in your Magazine called 'Mr. Grantley Berkeley and his Novel.' I asked who have I the honor of speaking to? and he replied, 'I am Grantley Berkeley, and I wish to know who is the author of that review.' I said I must consider before I can give up the author's name; and I was about to add, that I could not give up the name, although I had full permission so to do from the writer, when I was instantly knocked down by the defendant. The blow was so violent, that I fell like a brute behind a small desk. The defendant then dealt upwards of twenty blows on my body while I was lying on the ground. I was nearly insensible; but I had sufficient recollection left to be aware that he had got hold of a whip, and was lashing me with it, cutting me over the face and hands with all his strength. [Here Mr. Fraser pointed to the wounds on his face, evidently produced by the whip.] I called out for assistance as loudly as I could. Three or four persons came to the door; but the other gentleman, who is now in the office, deterred them from coming in, and did all he could to prevent any one from rendering me assistance."

"The other gentleman" was Mr. Craven Berkeley. He admitted that he had kept the people out, and said, that Mr. Fraser positively refused to give up the author's name. When he saw Mr. Grantley Berkeley about to strike him, Mr. Fraser said he would take time to consider. Mr. Grantley Berkeley said he did not deny the charge, and added, "I came out on purpose to horsewhip the writer of the article according to his own suggestion. In the Magazine there is an article grossly reflecting on me and my family; and in it the writer recommends an acquaintance of mine to horsewhip me; so I availed myself of the suggestion."

As a brother of the parties was a fellow citizen of yours in New York for some years, and will be again when his *cara sposa*, Mrs. AUSTIN, shall have recovered from certain "travails here in the flesh," which may be expected as "coming events cast their shadows *before*," I have thought the above might interest your readers. The article which excited Berkeley's "*ebenezer*," and brought on the cowhiding affair, was a terrible cut-up of his new novel in Fraser's Magazine, called

BERKELEY CASTLE.—The words are "In the present case, how absolutely disgusting is the conduct of Mr. Grantley Berkeley. He should have been among the last people in the world to call public attention to the history of his house. Why, may we ask him, is his eldest brother pitchforked into the House of Lords by the title of Lord Segrave? Why does he not sit there as Earl of Berkeley? We are far from being desirous to insult, as the paltry author of this book does, the character of a woman: but when matters are recorded in solemn judgment, there can be no indelicacy in stating that Mr. Grantley Berkeley's mother lived with his father as his mistress, and that she had at least one child before she could induce the old and very stupid lord to marry her.

"The horridly vulgar and ungrammatical writing of the dedication (to the Countess of Euston) is of no consequence—it is just as good as the rest of the work. But does the man in writing to the Countess of Euston that she is one 'whom he hath ever regarded with affection' mean to insinuate that he was ever placed in a position to be able to use, without the most absurd impertinence, the following quotations from his work:—'That his undisguised friendship trembled on the brink of love'—and that 'taking advantage of certain situations is not in human nature to forego?' It is a downright affront! They call Lord Euston the thin piece of Parliament—could he not borrow a horsewhip? We assure him he might exercise it with perfect security."

Now, the reviewer had no right to attack poor Berkeley in such a phillipic, but "the facts are not otherwise than here set down," as poor Sheridan Knowles says, for Berkeley's mother *was* a mother before a wife. On Friday, Dr. Maginn, the author of the article, left his card at Berkeley's house. A challenge ensued—a duel—three shots were exchanged, and then Maginn's second withdrew him without an apology. The papers are full of the details, but the above I trust will be to your readers a *quant. suf.*

This, you will say, is rather a late day to speak of Geo. Jones's complimentary benefit, given to him at Drury Lane theatre on the 4th of June last, "by the friends of Literature and the Drama; but "better late than never." I was not in attendance, but a friend who was, assures me that it was successful beyond anticipation. A writer in the Lady's Magazine thus speaks of it:—

"The complimentary benefit was most fashionably attended; all that was beau and belle in London, although it was the grand night of the Opera, might be seen at Drury Lane. He looks Hamlet well; better, to my mind, than Charles Kemble or Macready: has studied the part deeply, and effected many new points, which told well, as was proved by the earnest applause of the audience. The tragedy of Hamlet was followed by the fourth act of William Tell, in which Sheridan Knowles, the friend of Mr. G. Jones, performed. The comedy of "The Wonder" concluded the amusements of the evening. The accomplished American played the part of Don Felix, having Mrs. Nisbett for his Violante. He was an excellent Don Felix. Some of the audience thought that his powers in comedy equalled his Hamlet. For my own part, I do not believe that either actor or dramatic writer can be truly great in performance or composition, without possessing talent in both departments."

[We here quote a paragraph from the Evening Star's foreign correspondent, for reasons given below.]

"Jones is an Englishman by birth, and an American by education. Leigh Cliffe (author of "Parga") has published a memoir of him, in which he mentions this: he was a very great favorite with Godwin, the late novelist. He has contrived to get into the first company in London. He has got a silver medal, and another of gold, for his oration on Shakspeare, at Stratford, on April 23. He had a complimentary benefit, and his portrait is in all the print shops in London. In a word, he has made a *hit* here. I shall, if I can buy, beg, or borrow a copy of it, give you some notice of the "Oration" in my next. It is spoken highly of."

[A friend in England sent us some time since a copy of Jones's *Oration*, with Leigh Cliffe's *Memoir*, and an account of the proceedings held at the Shakspeare Jubilee—from which, and the Oration, we made long extracts. If the Major's correspondent cannot get a copy of the Oration in England, we have half a mind to send him out our copy, and also a post and play bill of the "complimentary benefit," as we have a lot in our office, thereby saving him the necessity of "buying, begging, or borrowing."]

The Castle-haunting sycophants in the *sister* Kingdom, (called so, we suppose, on the principle that Sheil denominates his *mother* country his *father* land,) who have been feasting the Lord Lieutenant, have received the sobriquet of the "*Mully grubbers.*" It was remarked on leaving the dinner at Cork, his Lordship looked very *cholera*-ic. "He is very ill," quoth a Corkonian, twigging the cut of his mug. "No wonder," said another, "after such a fit of the *Mully-grubs.*

LORD MORPETH'S PARODY.

We do not know whether the authorship of the following is to be ascribed to Mr. Liston Wiggett, or his brother, or Lord Morpeth; but we are inclined to believe that to the scion of the blood of all the Howards is to be awarded the merit (if any) of the stanzas. It will be perceived it is a parody on the "Minstrel Boy," an Irish Melody, written some time ago by a gentleman who is now, like the late Mr. Simpson, in the 60th year of his age.

The Beggarman to the House has come,
'Mongst the Forty Thieves you'll find him;
In his vest of green he is quite at home,
And his "Tail" it hangs behind him.
"Bully Dan! (said Melbourne's Lord,)
Though honest men despise thee,
The Whigs at least thy rights shall guard,
And a goodly rent will *rise* thee."

The blunt comes down, and in bub and grub
Is kept each ragged *Tail*-er;
While Dan kicks up his own hubbub
As a genuine *Repaler!*
Saying, "Troth, these Sassenachs are fools,
When they hark to my whine 'bout 'slavery;'
It's well I work with such easy tools,
So here's 'Success to knavery!'"

We beg to inform his Lordship, that whenever he happens to be in a *muse*-ing mood we shall be happy to take his lucubrations (as we did a few years back) on the same terms. The above is not so good as he can do, we are certain. He has, however, good stuff in him.

Amongst the persons arrested lately in Paris, figured a M. Boussi, a lawyer, who for the last six months had been confined in his bed by illness. We suppose he was considered *indisposed*—to the government.

Mr. Segar, the barrister, has been appointed Recorder of Wigan. Kearsley remarked thereon—he hoped he would not be too much *smoked* on the bench.

A fellow lately sold his wife in Islington New Market to a "plausible young man," as the report states, for twenty-six shillings—by which the woman proved herself worth more than a *crown* to her degraded blackguard of a husband. By the way, talking of Islington New Market and this scandalous transaction, it is evident that if they cannot sell *beasts* they can find beasts who will buy.

The Chamber of the Grand Duchy of Hesse have lately revived an obsolete law, that no Jew can sue a creditor until he obtain a certificate from a magistrate within whose *Jew*-risdiction he lives, that he is not a usurer. Under these circumstances we should think, with such a little chance to "Moses" of the "profits," he would "*Hesse*"tate about lending the monish to the people of Hesse.—By the way, we are not told "vot is ushury" in that State? At all events, *magistrates* need never want the stumpy while Moses needs the certificate.

CONS BY MIKE SCALES.—Why would the Commissioners of the Insolvent Debtor's Court make capital aurists?—Because it is their practice to give all who come before them "*a hearing.*" Why should Jack Ketch always have a good appetite and make a hearty dinner?—Because there is no one has such a *twist* and does so much *execution* with it. What science had Charles Buller better study to get his beak into shape?—"*Conk*"-ology, and the more he *nose* of it the better.

A country paper says that "copper now is £120 a ton, and still looking rather sensitive for an advance." This information, we suspect, will excite some astonishment in the circles of "*ton.*" A "sensitive ton of copper!" We shall next hear of a nervous pig of iron!

The notorious Nina Lassave is exhibiting at Ghent.

Mr. Green, the celebrated æronaut, is about to construct a colossal balloon, the car of which will contain ten persons.

Horse racing was first introduced into England in James the First's time. A silver bell was the usual prize, hence the phrase "bear away the bell."

It was recently remarked of a Russia merchant, whose spreads were very splash, but whose payments were not equally excellent, that his *board* was well covered, though he did not spend a *deal;* and that all his dancing parties and routs were an appropriate illustration of the "*Ball-tic*" trade.

Why are the constituency of Lord Grosvenor's nominee for Shaftesbury the most *fowl* in England?—Because the majority of them are "*Poulter*"-ers.

Sam Rogers hearing the other day that one of the swell mob gang, who gave his name George Gough, but who, it is stated in the reports, was better known amongst the fraternity by the sobriquet of "Snuffers," declared it was the most appropriate for so *wicked* a member of the "*light-fingered*" corps.

LORD COPELAND'S LAST.—Why are ginger-beer and soda water now so much drank?—Because they are both "pop"-ular as a beverage.

The new Recorder of Andover declined dining with the Corporation on the day of the sessions last week, owing to the showery state of the weather. We understand his reply went to the effect that, though he liked a *drop*, he was not partial to *heavy wet;* and experience had proved that at most Corporation dinners, all hands set in for a regular *soak*.

A fellow lately hung himself at New York in his cell in prison, having written on the wall "Isn't this better than bothering a jury?" It is evident this philosophic felon put himself into a *state of suspense*, to avoid placing the jury in a similar condition respecting him. He died certes in "*A-merry-key.*"

GREEN-ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

We have room but for a very short summary of theatrical *on dits* and news of the week. Mr. FORREST closed his engagement at the *Park* on Thursday—the most brilliant one within our recollection. He received $500 per night, notwithstanding which, the manager must have cleared a $1000. A raft of tickets were bought by a speculator for the few last performances, and sold at auction at 50 per cent. profit. Mr. F. has appeared as Damon, Othello, Spartacus, and Lear, and never to such manifest advantage. We make no doubt of his triumphant success in London as the first tragedian on the stage.

JONES, the vocalist, who has just returned from England, and Miss HORTON, a *debutante*, appeared at the Park last night in Cinderella, and Mam'selle Auguste, a pretty *danseuse*. The KEELEYS open on Monday next.

Miss CLIFTON and WALLACK are drawing full houses at the *National*. The lady played Beatrice and Ernestine (in the Somnambulist) for her benefit on Wednesday, and a *benefit* it was. At the fall of the curtain, a beautiful wreath was thrown at the feet of the lovely beneficiary. A popular editor of Boston is suspected of having "done the deed." We wont call names, for fear of reminding his better half at home of "that *Greene*-eyed monster" she wots of. The comedy of "Much Ado about Nothing" went off with eclat, notwithstanding the minor characters were shamefully prompted. It ought to be repeated.

JOHN R. SCOTT is studying new characters, and will make an increased sensation on his next appearance. Beyond dispute, he is the most promising tragedian of the day.

Miss PHILLIPS, the *tragedienne*, plays her farewell engagement at the National! She leaves for Europe immediately.

GEO. JONES is expected home next month from England, and with Mrs. HONEY, the rival of Madame Vestris, is engaged at the National, as is also Miss SHERRIFF, the vocalist, and Mr. WILSON, of Drury Lane, with a string of "small fry," as "will be hereafter expressed in the bills of the day." JIM CROW returns to the National after he shall "turn about and jump just so" as to make another fortune abroad, and the SEGUINS with him. JOHN MORLEY, who arrived last week, makes his first appearance here all in good time. Mrs. HAMBLIN ditto—FINN the same.

HAMBLIN brought out Miss CUSHMAN at the *Bowery* last Monday. She is a "Boston Girl," Major Noah says, who "covets" her, as Fanny hath it, prodigiously. She has been playing opera until now, but made her debut as Lady Macbeth. She is described to us by those who know her in society, as a very amiable and accomplished young lady, and appreciating as we do the motives that prompted her to embrace the histrionic profession, we wish her success with all our heart.

HACKETT was to leave England on the 1st, to join the Bowery, Mrs. SHARPE will not be long behind. Bernard has dramatised, for Hackett, Kennedy's novel of "Horse Shoe Robinson."

The *Franklin* and the *Richmond Hill* theatres here are both doing well, we believe. FORBES played Hamlet at the latter on Monday.

Mrs. GIBBS, (late Miss Graddon, of Drury Lane,) who has been singing with great acceptation at the South, is in town, and we trust will be engaged directly. Her southern friends assure us there is nothing equal to her in the country.

Tickets for Forrest's farewell benefit, in the front seats of the Park, sold readily for two dollars each, and a sale was made of several at three. In order to gratify the citizens of Albany, who were extremely anxious to see him previous to his departure for Europe, Blake and Dinneford offered Mr. F. the *whole receipts* of the house for a single night's performance! Mr. F. sailed yesterday.

The Bangor theatre, down East, is "pulling up the corn" right smart. Mrs. KENT is the great feature. "Thereby hangs a tale;"—perhaps we shall *cut it off* for our readers next week.

Young EATON is playing at the National, Boston. Mr. Barry, at the Tremont, is doing a capital business wth FINN and CELESTE. His stock company must be the best in the Union.

Miss CLIFTON is engaged at the Tremont, where she will be supported by Forbes. She opens about the first of next month. Already the editors are nibbing their pens, and hunting up quotations relative to grace, regal dignity, bright eyes, chiselled features, the Venus de Medicis, and all that sort o' thing. Mr. Barry has yet another "bright particular star" in the background; the Bostonians might be "transformed into oysters," as Benedick says, were we to tell all we know. *Guess* who 'tis?

BOOTH is at the Walnut-street theatre, Philadelphia; CELESTE at the Chesnut, having flown, like Ariel, from the modern Athens.

MAYWOOD & Co. open the Holliday-street theatre, Baltimore, next Monday.

THE WATSONS.—These charming vocalists are only to be heard *once more* at least for a considerable period, as the Concerts at Niblo's close on Monday next, with Miss WATSON's *Benefit*. The mere announcement is sufficient to attract a crowded audience, for the uniform modest deportment of this young lady, added to her splendid talent, has gained her thousands of admirers; indeed, we do not remember two more universal favorites than Miss Watson and her amiable stepmother, Mrs. Watson, whose pure and unaffected style of singing the Scotch and Irish national ballads have left her without a rival. To secure good seats, beaux and their sweethearts should go early.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Bets other than the *main* one on a race, are simply *bye-bets*, and not *inside stakes*, the latter term only applying to Jockey Club races," writes a correspondent. We "kiss the rod."

P. H. G., who advertises for a Trainer's situation, may hear of one on applying to the Editor of this paper.

V.'s letter from Buffalo contains nothing sufficiently original or piquant to entitle it to a place.

A. B.'s sporting epistle from Washington in our next probably, and *the* "sporting epistle" certainly. The latter was unavoidably crowded out, but our correspondent will see we have not been unmindful of the P.S. on the *outside* of his letter. Will the writer of *that* also let us hear from him, when he has leisure?

Our Correspondents must have patience; nearly twenty are unanswered this week, but we have "done our prettiest" to meet their wishes.

A Western paper says that a new Journal, edited by Sheridan Knowles, has a capital of $3,000,000! We suspect honest Sherry should like to see the rhino.

The following epitaph is upon a tombstone at Rheims:—"Here lieth the body of Etalla—he transported his fortune to heaven, in charity, during his life; he is gone there to enjoy it.
Baltimore Gazette.

"—— I have stood upon the Achilles tomb
And heard Troy doubted; time will doubt Rome."

A writer in the Philadelphia Saturday News, is endeavoring to prove that Napoleon Bonaparte never existed!
Baltimore Transcript.

MY DAUGHTER FANNY'S MAN.—We perceive that Pierce Butler, Esq., has been nominated by the Administration party of Philadelphia county, as a candidate for a seat in the convention to alter the constitution of Pennsylvania.
Baltimore Chronicle.

A Monsieur Lousi is to make a balloon ascension at Columbia, S. C., on the 30th September. The wood-cut representing his balloon, which we find in the Columbia Times, indicates a gothic state of the arts. It appears to have been graven on a pitch pine knot with a Bowie knife.
Evening Star.

A Brussels Journal says, "We may now go to Antwerp in one hour.—Shortly we shall be able to reach Paris in 6 hours, Berlin in 16, and St. Petersburgh in 60. If it were possible to make a journey round the world on a continuous rail-road, it would be accomplished in 6 weeks!"

A BLUE BEARD IN OFFICE.—The Marshall of Detroit has issued an edict for the extermination of dogs. He says—"No quarter will be given to *bitches* in in any circumstances."

Some of the Boston editors are getting to be very pugnacious. Not long since a fellow named C. J. Houpt attempted to call the editor of the Morning Post to account for something that had appeared in that paper, when he of the Post very uncourteously led said Houpt by the nose to the head of the stairs, and then with an argument *posteriori* sent him heels over head to the bottom. The same individual, Houpt, recently made an attack on the editor of the Boston Herald, who served him as the editor of the Post had done before him, with the exception that Mr. Harrington kicked him *up* stairs instead of down.

PISMIRES.—The editor of the little penny Herald has been caught in a sugar bowl, says the Boston Post.

The Herald says that Col. Thorne, formerly a purser in the Navy, intends to publish his travels in Europe in a splendid *brochure*, merely, however, for distribution among his friends. This winter he intends to give splendid *soirees* every Tuesday in New York in the Parisian style, with a *conversatione* once a month on the Roman or Venetian model.

Sporting Varieties.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

HAMMOND writes from Augusta that his stable is coming on finely. *Long Measure*, a full brother to *Bill Austin*, he thinks will take the *kinks* out of the necks of two fast "*Ladies*" this Fall, if he comes on the track all right. We are gallant enough to think differently of the ladies referred to—let Hammond look out the "grey mare does not prove the better horse," that's all. Hammond says the game the Carolina turfmen are after, as well as those of Georgia, is Bascomb and Bill Austin. He thinks when they are done with *Hickory John*, they won't enquire much for *Bascomb*. "I am getting the steam up right smart for the next Spring campaign at the North," says H. We hope he'll come on. In the meantime, let him keep both eyes open for *Bay Maria*, *Medora*, and the full Sister to Trifle, to say nothing of the other "ladies."

Kosciusko died the first of last month at Richmond, Ky., at the stable of John White, Esq., "full of years and honors," aged 24.

Missletoe is not in training, writes a Kentucky correspondent, so that no probability remains of a match between her and *Lilac*.

GEN. MARRY's stable has arrived at Louisville from Tennessee in fine plight.

Turfmen from all sections of the country are assembling at Louisville, to attend the match race between *Rodolph* and *Angora*, which comes off on the 21st inst., over the Oakland Course, 4 mile heats, for $5000 a-side. Angora appears to be rather the favorite. Col. BINGAMAN, of Natchez, and several of the principal Turfmen from Mississippi and Tennessee, were among the last arrivals.

DUKE W. SUMNER, Esq., of near Nashville, has taken his Pacific colt, *John Anderson*, out of training. Mr. S.'s stock is large, and very fine; great things were expected of the John Anderson colt.

A correspondent furnishes us with a long list of stallions in Kentucky, which he says were omitted in our List for 1836. Among them he names *Collier*; on referring to our list, we find this name, and that of most of the others which deserve a place.

The track of the Madison Co. Association, at Richmond, Ky., is advertised for sale. Not a bad chance for a speculation.

The Sumpter mare *Lucinda*, the winner of the Sweepstakes over the above track on the 2d inst., was purchased of Mr. E. BEST for $250, previous to the race, by THOS KENNEDY, Esq. She would now fetch half a dozen hundred per cents, having won the race in three heats, after a month's training.

The purses offered by the Jockey Clubs of Alabama, afford mighty pretty pickings. In Lowndes County alone, where there are several clubs, the aggregate of the purses amount to over $4000. In Mobile (for which see advertisement on last page,) the purses are heavier than those offered any where in America at a single meeting, save at Charleston, S. C., where they amounted at the last meeting to $3,822. In Mobile, the four purses amount to $2,500. In New York, where we have two Spring and two Fall meetings, the purses alone, (to say nothing of the sums added to sweepstakes by the proprietors,) amount to *Seven Thousand Two Hundred Dollars* per annum.

Wedge, a leading favorite for the St. Leger in England, is by Picton, half brother to imp. *Luzborough*. *Vulture*, another favorite, is descended from the maternal ancestry of imp. *Autocrat*. *Bee's-wing*, also a favorite, is out of the dam of imp. *Emancipation*.

OLIVER and GARRISON offer strong attractions at the National Course this Fall; their programme will be found on last page.

A Montreal correspondent writes that the race track of the Turf Club, about two miles from that city, is fine elastic turf; the whole is fenced in, and with the buildings, etc., makes one of the most superior Courses on this continent. The report of the races recently had thereon, will be found in another page of today's paper. Last Friday week came off a match for $500 a-side between

Mr. J. F. McDonald's *Canada Lass*, rode by Sharpe, 137lbs	1	1
Mr. A. Farquhar's *Betsey Bedlam* " " Richards, 140 lbs	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 2:1—2d, 2:2.

The betting was very heavy, and the race attracted a very numerous assemblage. Previous to the day of the match, odds were given on Betsey Bedlam, but on the ground, 10 to 9 were offered on Canada Lass. The first heat was gained by Canada Lass by about three lengths. Three to one were now freely offered and taken on Canada Lass for the race, who won without a struggle in 2:2. Bets to a very large amount were pending on this race, and the long faces of the knowing ones showed how much they had been deceived in their favorite.

We learn from a Virginia correspondent that the sale of Mr. HENRY A. TAYLOR's personal property will commence on the 29th of Sept., at Gwynfield, near Tappahannock, Essex Co., Va. Mr. T. has removed from his native State, to settle upon his cotton plantation in Mississippi. The turf of the Old Dominion could not have "spared a better man." We make the following extract from Mr. T.'s advertisement. The *blooded stock* is especially worthy the attention of turfmen:—

The stock and utensils are such as can only be found on the largest and best managed estates, consisting of 80 head of cattle, (among them 20 work oxen, and as many good beeves, the young cattle are of the Devon stock,) 150 sheep, hogs, horses, mules, jack and jinnet, carts, wheat machine, fans, ploughs and gear, 200 gallons of brandy, &c. &c. &c. Terms, six months' credit.

At the same time and place, will be offered for sale, on a credit of twelve months, my stud, comprising the following thoroughbred horses, mares, and colts, with their engagements:—

Autocrat, Tychicus, Robin Brown, Switch, Miss Chance, Zuleika, Lucy Gwynn, Aurora.

Also several colts and fillies, two years old and yearlings, by Autocrat, Chateau Margeaux, Luzborough, Timoleon, and Tychicus. Refer to Turf Register and Skinner's Stud Book for pedigrees.

Our travelling correspondent at the West has sent us from Lexington, Ky., a detailed report of the great *Stock Fair* recently held at that place. The subject is one of great interest, and we shall make room for his report in our next. Mr. CLAY was one of the judges. The splendid imported horse *Tranby* was exhibited there, and excited general admiration.

On the 1st instant there came off a Quarter-race on the Association Course, at Louisville, Ky., for $500 aside, between *Trimbush* and *Jim Crow*, which the latter won with ease. Jim Crow offered on the spot to beat anything in the world, 300 yards, for $2000 aside, half forfeit. No takers.

Mr. N. Fitch has sold to Messrs. Dickey & Burbridge, (all of Ky.), a yearling by Woodpecker, and a colt by Archie of Transport, for $3500 each. Mr. Fitch purchased them a while since with two others, from Mr. Duncan, of Paris, for $1500. The Archie colt is full brother to Caroline Scott and half-brother to Rodolph.

A correspondent from Alabama gives us an animated account of Maj. Kenan's racing establishment at Benton, that we shall endeavor to *squeeze in* next week. In alluding to the Club races, at Mobile, the Mercantile Advertiser of that city remarks after this wise:—

The Jockey Club of Mobile is "going ahead." See the advertisement of the races to come off in November. The four purses united, constitute a larger sum than has ever before been offered in any part of the United States. [Errors excepted.]

We have now two stables of horses in this city, Col. Vance Johnson's and Mr. Kenan's, which will bring out a few nags with a touch of the "terrible" in them. We should not be surprised from the hands into which Major Kenan's stable has in part fallen—we are not *Stark* mad in thus hazarding an opinion—if another "Fanny Cline," or "Eliza Drake," should be produced. We hope to see John Bascombe, Hickory John, Bill Austin, Miss Medley, Argyle, Wilcox, Bay Maria, and other Georgia and Carolina horses, as well as nags from this State, from Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia, Maryland and New-York even, on the ground. "The more the merrier."

They had a fine Trial race over the Kendall Course, Baltimore, last Thursday week, in which Kendall's Long Island colt (Jones') carried off the purse.—Distance 2 miles out—time, 3:52. K's stable has started for the races at Frederick and Jefferson Co., Va. His *Camsidell* will meet *Maid of the Neck* and *Enceiro* in her travels—both troublesome customers.

A match, mile heats, for $1,000 aside, half forfeit, has been closed between *Corsair*, by Byron, and *Wings*, by Bertrand, to come off on the Rapides Course, Alexandria, La., on the 12th Dec. next.

On the same day, and over the same Course, will come off a match, mile heats, for $500 aside, half forfeit, between *Rhubarb*, by Ulysses, and *Taglioni*, by Kosciusko.

A correspondent in New Jersey writes:—"There are two stables now in training at the Eagle Course, Trenton. Capt. Stockton has seven—beginning with the imp. horse *Trustee*, and including Monmouth, Middlesex, Longford, Bergen, Cumberland, and Amelia,—a very strong force. Trustee has had the favors of some of the best mares in the country—Bonnets o' Blue, Celeste, Queen Dido, &c. "Little Pleasants" has also a clever stable here, embracing Powhatan, Essex, (a Tonson colt,) and Mr. Green's Manhattan. The last named will be troublesome among the raw 3 year olds. What has become of our young friend, David Palmer, the successful trainer of Alice Grey, Black Maria, and Robin Hood. He, if not engaged, may have an excellent situation in this section. Will you have the kindness to make the enquiry through your paper? Mr. Gibbons has only Merrygold in training, I believe, but she is said to be looking as if she might win him a *mine of gold* at the "soft places." The mail is closing. Yours to the North Pole."

A Jockey Club has been formed at Batesville, Arkansas. The first step taken by the Club after the appointment of Officers, was to direct the Secretary to subscribe for the Spirit of the Times and Turf Register. No better evidence is wanting of the character of the Club, is there, Mr. Davie? We mean to immortalize the Batesville Club next week by publishing the list of its Officers.

☞ The First Fall meeting over the Eagle Course, Trenton, commences next Tuesday. All the "cracks" will be there—Clara Howard, Mingo, Longford, and forty others. BAILEY's wine cellar at the Eagle is well stocked, and as to his larder, there's no mistake about that. All the Southerners in town will be there, and pretty much everybody else. The Trotting promises to be bang up. The Second Fall meeting commences on the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

Mr. SEAMAN, of Staten Island, advertises for sale in to-day's paper a portion of his blooded stock.

There are for sale in this vicinity ten of the very best *Brood Mares* at the North. Three of them will be sold at $10,000—two at $1000, or $600 the choice. Apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

CONKLIN announces in to-day's paper, that his First Fall meeting on the Centreville Trotting Course will commence on Tuesday, the 27th inst. The purses are liberal and numerous.

The big Trotting Sweepstakes, (free for all, three mile heats, under the saddle, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor,) to come off on this Course the last week in Oct., closed with three subs. last Saturday, as to wit:—*Columbus*, *Lady Warrington*, and *Dutchman*.

MADISON COUNTY (Ky.) ASSOCIATION RACES.

The Annual Fall Meeting of the Association commenced on its Course, at Richmond, Ky., on the 1st instant. Our special reporter furnishes the details annexed:—

THURSDAY, *Sept*. 1, 1836. Purse $300.—Three mile heats.

1. Robt. Burbridge's g. m. *Sarah Miller*, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, 5 yrs., 106 lbs	1	1
2. Samuel Davenport's b. h. *Grey-foot*, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs., 94 lbs	2	2
3. Saunders & Luchett's b. h. *Van Leader*, by Sea Gull, dam by Old Crop, 4 yrs., 94 lbs	3	dis.
4. Edwin Sandford's b. h. *Jaspar*, by Columbus, dam by Diomed, 3 ys. 80 lbs	dis.	

Time.—1st heat, 5:59; 2d heat, 6m.

Sarah Miller was the favorite, 3 to 1 against the field. At 12 o'clock the horses were called up, and each appeared in tip-top condition. After weighing, &c., the track was drawn for, and allotted to Van Leader. At the tap of the drum they started, Sarah Miller taking the lead under a pull; in fact they could not put her up; Van Leader attempted to lock her, and to effect this both whip and spur were freely used. In the third round Grey-foot, who had thus far been trailing, came up, passed Jaspar and Van Leader, and made a push at Sarah, but she not liking his company left him in the rear, winning the heat by three lengths—Jaspar distanced.

Second Heat.—On being called up the mare and Gray-foot were in excellent order; Van Leader looked as if he had had enough. They went off in good style, Sarah leading; Van Leader soon locked her, but was obliged to "shut up;" Gray-foot now came up and made some good running, but the mare was too much for him, and won the heat and race with ease.

SECOND DAY, *Sept*. 2. Purse $100.—Mile heats.

1. James Dunn's b. m. *Mary McFarland*, by Columbus dam by Grey Dungannon 4 yrs., 91 lbs	1	1
2. Golson Stapp's b. h. *Hanaddon*, by Bonner's William, dam by Whip, 3 yrs., 80 lbs.	2	2
3. James Shy's ch. c. *Sir George*, by Rattler, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs., 96 lbs	3	5
4. Saml. Davenport's b. h. *Sam Brown*, by Trumpator, dam by Whip, 5 yrs., 106 lbs.	4	3
5. Saunders & Luchett's b. c. *Chilton*, by Sea Gull, dam by Wonder, 4 yrs., 94 lbs.	5	4
6. Thomas Kennedy's s. c. *Caldwell*, by King William, dam Virginia, 3 yrs., 80 lbs	dis.	

Time—1st heat, 1:55; 2d, 1:54.

The above race came off this morning. The nags appeared at the post at 12 o'clock, in good order, and on the signal being given, they went off in a crowd, Mary having the track, which she kept. Sam came up and contested the heat with her a short distance, but fell back for Hanaddon who locked her—thus they ran neck and neck, but the mare finally won the heat by two feet.

Second Heat.—Hanaddon took the lead, Mary trailing behind. This was a well contested heat; Hanaddon and the mare were frequently locked, and had he been well ridden, the result might have been different: he was however obliged to give in to the mare. Sir George and Sam Brown were beaten after a struggle.

This race caused much betting. Mary was the favorite, although the William colt was backed freely.

Immediately after this race came off a Sweepstakes, as below:—

A Sweepstake Race—mile heats. Subscription, $40.

1. Thomas Kennedy's br. m. *Lucinda*, by Sumpter, dam by Whip, 5 yrs. 103 lbs	2	1	1
2. Peter Gatewood's b. m. *Fidget*, by Trumpator, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs., 94 lbs	1	2	3
3. Robt. Burbridge's b. c. *Radziville*, by Bertrand, d. by Whipster, 3 yrs., 80 lbs.	3	3	2

Time—1st heat, 1:57; 2nd, 1:58; 3d, 1:58.

THIRD DAY, *Sept*. 3.—Purse, $200, two mile heats.

1. Thos. J. Robinson's b. c. *Jim Allen*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 94lb.	3	1	1
2. Wm. Buford's b h *Daniel Webster*, by Bertrand, dam Vanity, by Bluster, 5 yrs, 106lb	1	4	2
3. James Dunn's b f *Eliza Bailey*, by Columbus, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs, 91lb	2	3	3
4. E. Warfield's ch h *Medalion*, by Bertrand, dam Sophy Wynn, by Whip, 6 yrs, 114lb.	4	2	4

Time—1st heat, 3:56—2d heat, 3:55—3d heat, 3:57.

This was a well contested race. Jim Allen was the favorite, 2 to 1 against the field, though Eliza had many friends, and was freely backed, and no doubt would have made a better race, but from the circumstance of having cut her leg, while running for the $100 Purse at Crab Orchard last week, which she won with ease. The weather was warm and dry during the day, and the track in excellent order. After weighing, the drum was beat to saddle. They came up in good trim, and appeared eager for the contest.—Daniel had the track.

First Heat—They went off in a crowd, Daniel leading, Eliza trailing behind him, and Jim hanging back under a strong pull. Eliza locked Daniel—away they went, neck and neck, (Jim and Medalion locked also, and running several distances behind Eliza and Daniel), who were contending for the heat, which Daniel won with ease. This heat was well contested, and a beautiful sight.

Second Heat—Daniel again took the lead: Jim, who had been hanging back in the last heat, now made play—passed Eliza and Medalion, who, not wishing to be left behind also, pushed on and locked Daniel—all in company. Jim soon left the crowd, at a slashing rate, the ch. h. following, Eliza, with Daniel, far in the rear. The struggle was now between Jim and the chesnut horse, who collared Jim; but Jim, not liking his company, took the lead, which he maintained and won the heat by two lengths—Eliza third, Daniel saving his distance.

Third Heat—The backers of Jim now offered to bet 5 to 1, but his success was so certain, there were no takers. At the tap of the drum they went off in a crowd. Jim soon took the lead, Daniel after him, but quickly fell back, making way for Medalion, Eliza behind, waiting for an opportunity to make a brush for the heat. In the second round she locked Medalion, and left him to keep Daniel company. Now came the tug of war. She made for Jim; the pace was killing, but she could not manage to lock him. Jim won the heat and race by two lengths, Eliza 2d, Medalion 3d, and Daniel 4th, but in consequence of Daniel having won the first heat, according to the rule of the Madison Association, he was placed second.

THE REGATTA NEXT MONDAY.

The interest awakened by this delightful yearly amusement increases as the appointed hour draws nigh. The afternoon of next Monday is the day fixed upon, and the whole city will be on the ground to witness the sport. The exhibition will be more interesting than that of last year, as prizes are given in two distinct races. Then, too, people are getting a little more *au fait* of the fun, and every one now sports a moderate risk upon the issue.

In the betting circles, the *Wave*, the victor of last year, is the favorite against the field;—but two new boats are to contend with her, which lead many to think the field the safest,—we refer to the new boat of the *Ariel* Club, and to that of the new Club, the *Halcyon*. The friends of this last boat are disposed to back her freely, while on all hands, the new boat Ariel is pronounced the best in the bay.

Various trials have already been made; indeed, the afternoons are now all appropriated to these trials. We do not feel at liberty to name the time which has been made by three of the boats, though it will surprise the green horns. We wish some measures might be taken to ascertain the precise distance to be rowed. We might then be able to compare our exploits with those of English clubs, supposed to be unrivalled.

We regret to learn that engagements at Trenton will prevent Mr. STEVENS (appointed one of the Judges) from attending. Another will be selected in his place.

After the prizes are distributed, there will be some *fine doings* in the saloon at the Garden. We shall *endeavor* to know more about these latter before another paper comes out. Is it yet too late to get up a subscription that will fill the pitchers to be presented with *mint drops?* The merchants must sign liberally.

In conclusion, we have only to add, that "fair play is a jewel," and urge all rowers and their backers "to go it with a perfect looseness."

SCENES AND LIFE IN THE WEST.

BATESVILLE, *Arkansas*, August 13, 1836.

DEAR PORTER—I have just had a rich treat, in the way of a small sprinkling of conversation with a member elect to our Legislature—he is *rale grit*, Van Buren at that. Judge for yourself: "Sir," (says he), "you know I never sought lucrative offices, *sich* as *Sheriff* or *Clerk*, but *milleterry* offices has been my *fort*; I have a *nateral* genius for soldiering."

He was once in the Legislature, and I give you verbatim et literatim, a speech he made while an *amendment* to the *stray* law was being debated in that body:—"Mr. Speaker, I say the militia, they are the grand criterion of the world, the bulwarks of nations, and sulphuric in themselves."

When he saw a steamboat for the first time, he broke forth in the following rich vein of eloquence:—"The ancients were great at *sculpTERing* and painting, but the *conventions* of moderns is wonderful."

No more of the Legislator: he is like the fellow's "*hiptoptamus*," perfectly unique: "Not a bit of it, Madam—Billy stir him up with a long pole, and show his parts to the ladies."

You don't know *Old Beautiful?* Well, he has been all sorts of a man in his time. He tells a story about old father Noah to the followieg effect:—During the great deluge, a *sorter savage*-looking fellow floated on a log close to the ark—"Hallo, Mr. Noah," says he, "can't you take a poor fellow on board your boat?" Noah replied he was full: "But can't you fling some of your *varmints* and reptiles overboard?" Noah again replied that by so doing he would violate God's commandment: "Then go to hell with your boat, Mr. Noah, it is no great things at that, and I don't believe after all we are going to have much of a freshet!"

We have measured our track, and it is a mile. The colt race is all the rage; cows and calves, hats, boots, and trowsers, are being bet at an awful rate. Egner's filly, *Eliza Bedford* (and if you had seen her beautiful namesake, you would acknowledge the *corn*) is now decidedly first favorite. Loring's and Caldwell's are at a slight shade after Egner's, while between the other four it is *black dog and monkey*.

I hear nothing from old Kentuck about *Rodolph and Angora*. I have already prophecied in favor of the former; my prediction was based upon his being a *tried distance horse* which *she* was *not*. If, however, she will *last*, and she comes from a *Whalebone* family, the way she will show the frogs of her feet to the Kentuckian, will be any thing but pleasant to the "half horses and half aligators."

I much regret the withdrawal of the Methodist preacher, *John Bascomb*, from Virginia, as I had my heart set on another bout between *Post Boy* and him;—who would not come to the *scratch?* South or North? I ask for information?

Keep your eye skinned toward Florence, for there is a *Giantess* that outbrushed the fleet *Lauderdale* for a mile, when there was at least a wheelbarrow load of green grass in her, to say nothing of a *Wax Light*, to which your *Rush Light* aint a priming. They promise to do *something* for their sire, the *old sea monster*, that is to carry off *rag*, *brush* and *all*.

I am glad to see my old favorite, *Clara Howard*, entering the lists for fame.—If Arthur Taylor, Hammond, Watson, or old Charles had the handling of her, I would not be afraid to go a cool D. on her against any thing that wears a hoof. By the by, I mean not to disparage her trainer, whoever he may be, but like the boy who, when asked who was his daddy, replied, "why, *daddy*, don't you know *daddy?* I knows him just as easy!"

Any news of Flintoff and the famed *Glencoe*. God send they may arrive safe. Old Neptune, if he is the *fellow* he is cracked to be, has too much soul to make a *fuss in the waters* while so noble an animal as Glencoe is being borne on his bosom: his spirited and liberal owner too, is deserving of better luck.

The way the Mississippians fork it up for the *pure blood* beats all *nater*.—They never do any thing by halves—even if it is *hanging a fellow*. With good land, and lots of the sable sons of Africa, as long as cotton keeps up, they will care no more for one of Nick Biddle's biggest monsters than a Pennsylvanian would for a yoke of steers, or a Virginian for 640 acres of rich bottom land.

Truly yours, N.

The Sale of Bulls took place on Saturday at Hoboken, opposite New York city, and was attended by many of our most distinguished citizens. The bulls were sold—Armitage for $515; Lucksall $750. They were bought by Mr. Renick for the Ohio Company, that have been importing large quantities of English cattle in order to improve the breed of cattle in the West. Among the bidders were Mr. Barr, of Baltimore, several southern gentlemen, Mr. Trimble of Ohio, Mr. Bucknor, Mr. Coster, and several other New York gentlemen. *Herald.*

The Staunton (Va.) Spectator says, "two gentlemen returning from the Springs, a few days ago, saw a deer in a meadow, and by way of trying their own springs, gave chase to it, and succeeded in capturing it. One of the gentlemen, who is a widower, thinks the feat ought to be chronicled. Perhaps he has a notion of going a DEAR chasing again, and would like the impression to get abroad that it is of no use to attempt to escape from him."

A Mr. Elijah Cordwell of Greenwood, Me., hearing a noise amongst his flock of sheep, sallied out gun in hand, to discover the cause. He observed a large bear carrying off a wether; pursuing him, Bruin dropped his charge and made for Cordwell, who discharged his gun at him and fortunately killed him on the spot. The bear weighed four hundred pounds.

Sir Allen James Park, in a little sparring match with Mr. Hill the barrister on circuit a few days back, slyly remarked, "he had been as temperate as Lord Melbourne himself, and was as quiet as a *Lamb*." The worthy Knight is an old joker, and will have his laugh at any expense.

The daily papers have been "gammoned" with a story of the elopement of a young lady, a pupil in a finishing academy in the vicinity of St. John's Wood, who is stated very pathetically to have scampered off from the Zoological Gardens, while admiring the long necks of the giraffes. This is all fudge.

Original Varieties.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM THE WEST.

BATESVILLE, *Arkansas*, August 15, 1836.

MY DEAR PORTER,—Our elections are over, and the "*little Dutchman*" has triumphed. The State has gone the *whole hog*—snout, bristles, middlings, hams, shoulders, tail, blood-puddings, sausages, and back bone. The contest would have been *close*, but for the *condition of the nags*. *Van* was *up to the mark*, and the way he rode was *sort-a* Willis-like. *Hugh L.* had only been taken up about *six weeks*, and was consequently *off*—and the rider laid back too long for his brush. Another match between the same nags will come off at such time as the *big Jockey Club*, which meets at the Rock in September, may determine. The backers of both are sanguine.—Nous verrons.

The July No. of the Turf Register came to day;—yours of the 23d also came—several, however, are still due. I regret that I had not been apprized that the merit of bringing *Cippus* to the post in "tip-top condition," properly belonged to "Mr. Stockett and his mulatto boy." I would not willingly pluck a sprig from the wreath which encircles the brow of either, and therefore tender lots of apologies.

Some writer has taken exceptions to the fame earned by "*The Captain*" in his two mile race at Washington, and thinks *his friends* have cut it too fat. My only surprise is, that you should have headed this article a "*fair banter*." If a horse acquired fame by *the time* in which he has *run a race*, any one who believes the *merit* awarded *him* improperly bestowed, can *banter him*, and not transcend the rules which govern high-minded sportsmen. That this should be the case, the distance must be the *same*, as in the race in which he acquired his fame, and the *place of running* at some *other point* than a *course owned by the gentleman making the banter*. I have no interest in The Captain, but am led to make these remarks from an earnest desire to see turf matters conducted on high and elevated principles.

The *Panther-hunt* was no go. I did not attend, in consequence of the extreme heat—the thermometer being 96. As soon as the weather becomes cool, we will have another hunt for them, and I have no doubt we will be successful, for a panther is the last animal to quit the *diggings* so long as he can find the wherewith to satisfy his appetite. From all the "*signs*," and the missing of sheep and *little hogs*, there are an old *she* and a couple of whelps.

Our course is finished, with the exception of a light dressing. The Club meet in a few days, to arrange the purses, &c., for our Fall Meeting. Caldwell's filly has had a touch of the distemper; she has consequently fallen off a slight shade for the colt race. Egner's filly has gone up a little. M'Guire's Volcano filly, from being an outsider, has run up to 4th favorite. Chapman's filly may be quoted at 8 to 1 (taken) that she don't take the money. Bynson filly is still in the country, and the knowing ones fight shy of her. There has been some whisperings that she is a screamer. Derlin's colt stands well for the first heat, but how it will be *afterwards*, is another matter. Loring's Volcano filly is a crowder, and the way he forks up the pewter on her is sinful.

A *Mortifying* STORY.—In the summer of ——, one of those useful *animals* called a *steamboat*, left the wharf of St. Louis for Cantonment Leavenworth. There were lots of passengers on board, among them, the son of an ex-Governor of one of the Western States, who soon fell out with all the passengers save one. The truth is, that from some cause or other, he was much addicted to the "horrible" practice of "*crooking his elbow*," and hence a good why and wherefore for his *meat-anc* disposition. On the evening of the 3d day after the departure of the boat, he took his friend to the stern of the boat, (she had a lower cabin,) at which place, by the by, all the *fresh meats* for a trip are hung up by hooks, and thus addressed him:—"Sir, you have been a friend to me, and I have now to ask of you a very great favor. As to these *pirates* in the cabin, they are not worth the *powder* that would blow them *down hill*. I am going to *die*, and wish you to deliver my trunk and these papers and money to my wife at Liberty." The gentleman, evidently alarmed, for he believed suicide was intended, replied, "My good fellow, you are not going to die;—take, sir, some of Lee's pills—go to your berth, compose yourself, and you will soon get better." "Oh, I know I shall die, I am *mortified*. Will you do me a great favor?—smell my breath." "Certainly." Up he stepped, and drew forth a long breath.—"Don't you smell me?" "No." "Do me another favor," and he breathed full in the face of his friend. "Why, you d—d fool, it is that meat that smells so bad,—it has spoiled." He sprung to the meat, and in a second his proboscis was in contact with it, and no old Frenchman ever jumped more eagerly on a pinch of maccabau than he did upon the rotten meat. A second smell, however, sufficed, and he was in perfect ecstacy. "It is the meat—it is the meat!" and such caperings have not been often witnessed as he cut upon the occasion. He soon got well—quite drunk, and by the time the boat landed, all had become reconciled to him.

Truly yours, N.

PHILADELPHIA THEATRICALS.

"Hear both sides" is our motto, and in accordance with it, we make room for the following letter, addressed to us by the *Manager of the Walnut Street Theatre*, who conceives injustice has been done him by a Philadelphia Correspondent, through the columns of the Spirit of the Times. We know very little of the merits of the case, but are inclined to think the excited feelings of Mr. WEMYSS got the mastery of his judgment when he magnifies the communication referred to into "an illiberal attack" upon his theatre. He attributes it to a source, too, so perfectly innocent of such a charge, that the fling of "an illiberal attack," might be retorted upon him with interest. No further explanation will be required for our suppression of certain "names taken in vain" in the letter which follows, and in laying it before our readers, we will not withhold the expression of our conviction, that as a manager, Mr. Wemyss is a liberal and enterprising caterer for the public taste, and creditably known to the theatrical world as a gentleman *sans peur et sans reprocke*.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 5, 1836.

DEAR SIR,—Being a subscriber to your paper and receiving it here weekly, I was somewhat surprised on opening it this morning, to find a most illiberal attack on the theatre under my direction in this city. From the style of the article, I am convinced it emanated from the pen of Mr. ——, or some friend of his, equally hostile to the interests of the Walnut-street Theatre. Whether I shall be "able to carry on the war with success" is yet to be proved, and although I have no objection to Messrs. ——, or any of their friends puffing the actors, managers, painters, scene shifters, &c. &c. &c. of the theatre to which they belong, yet I do object to their unwarrantable attack in a paper of a sister city, on the respectability of the Walnut Street Theatre. I boldly aver, and shall yet be able to prove, that notwithstanding the indictment of the house at the last Mayor's Court by the Grand Jury, there was less riot and confusion than occurred at the Chesnut Street Theatre during the same period. You well know that if three or four of your own neighbors were upon oath or affirmation to declare your printing press a nuisance, the Grand Jury, who hear but ex parte evidence, would be in duty bound to find a true bill. [Yes, they would find a "*Bill*," who stands six feet two in his stockings, and who, as Fathom says, would "cudgel the whole lot of them."] A Jury will then decide it. I have neither asked nor wish the interference of the stockholders to *quash* proceedings; on the contrary, I am desirous the case should be fully and fairly tried, perfectly confident I shall be able to prove that no more disorder exists either within or without the walls than will be found in every theatre in the United States, from the Park Theatre, New York, down to the floating Theatre of the Mississippi.

As to losing my numerous favorites, the loss of *Mr. Murdock* belongs to the Chesnut-street Theatre, as he never was engaged as a regular actor by me, but only for a few months, after his return from his Southern tour. *Miss Waring*, and I wish this known to the New York audience particularly, has *dishonestly broken her written contract*, being positively engaged to me until the first day of December next. *Mr. and Mrs. Muzzy* have also violated their engagement; the latter is a happy riddance, the former a serious loss. *Miss Duff* has not been a member of my company since may last, and *Mr. Collingbourne*, whom you ought to know is in New York, I released from his engagement conditionally, because he was offered a sum I could not afford to pay him, but which I would not prevent his accepting. [Who the d—l is Collingbourne? We have heard of Jonah who swallowed the whale, but never of him.] So far from having lost all my old favorites, with the solitary exception of Miss Waring, whose situation is supplied by Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Preston; and Mr. Muzzy, whose representation is one of the best actors we have, (D. Reed late of the Park Theatre,) [We never heard of him—are you sure you mean the *Park* Theatre?] my company is as efficient as it ever was, as the houses I am nightly playing to will testify. As to the Northern Liberty affair, your correspondent may learn the company *is* procured, and are playing in the city of Pittsburgh. The roof will be raised to-morrow, and the theatre open about the middle of October.

I should not have troubled you with this scrawl, but from your known liberality as an Editor, I feel convinced you will do me justice, when you find you have been deceived by representations calculated not only to injure me, but the interest of a whole community, whose reputation has been most unjustly assailed.

Yours with much respect, FRANCIS C. WEMYSS.

NORFOLK RACES.

The Fall meeting of the Norfolk and Portsmouth (Va.) Jockey Club commences on the 3d Monday, 19th Sept., and continues five days. In addition to several sweepstakes during the meeting, a race, two mile heats, for a plate, (value $500), will be run for on the first day. Second day, a purse of $300, two mile heats, $15 ent., and a sweepstakes, sub. $100, h. ft. and $300 added. Third day, a Ladies purse, $100, three mile heats, $20 sub. Fourth day, Jockey Club Purse, $700, four mile heats, $20 ent. Fifth day, Proprietor's Purse, $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5, ent. $10. The above purses are without discount, and free for any-thing that wears horse hair. By special request we make the following extract from Mr. GARRISON's card:—

The Proprietor will have in readiness, at the steamboat wharf, wagons and carts to carry the baggage of all Race Horses to the Course, free of charge, by giving him due notice of the day each stud is expected to arrive in the steamboats, and return the same. The Course has been newly fitted up and will be in fine order. The Proprietor has no hesitation in saying the fixtures of the Course, for convenience for the members and race horses, are not surpassed by any in the United States. The Purses, in amount, are larger than any other Course in Virginia, and equal to any other now estsblished. The Proprietor has fitted up a part of the Pavillion for the accommodation of ladies. He hopes to have it well filled by their presence, and he particularly invites them to attend. Straw and stables gratis. The rules of the Course will be rigidly enforced.

There are three gentlemen north of the Potomac, who have entered for the first prize, who will bring with them three fine studs, and another stable is expected from the North, to meet old Virginia on her own sod. The proprietor will give them a hearty welcome and a fair field, with a general invitation to owners of all the training stables in the United States. From the large number now training, the Proprietor anticipates a visit from the Napoleon of the Turf, Col. Wm. R. Johnson and his noble stud, with a host of brave competitors, Capt. John Heith, O. P. Hare, Richard Adams, Isham Pucket, William Williamson, John M. Boots, Dr. George Goodwyn, Major Doswell, Hector Davis, P. Hare, and William L. White Esqr's., to meet their northern friends to contend for the prizes to be run for over the Norfolk and Portsmouth Course, Fall Meeting, 1836.

SPEED OF RACE BOATS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

It would be very gratifying to the lovers of boat racing at the South, if the New York Boat Clubs would be more particular in reporting the time and distance of their races, and also the state of the weather, and the rapidity of the current, either against or in favor of their boats. A first rate boat race is quite as interesting as a first rate horse race, and should be as accurately reported. Of the various accounts given by the New York papers of boat races, there is not one that is satisfactory to persons at a distance; nor have I seen one on the authority of the judges of the races. In the race between the *Wave* and *Eagle*, in 1834, one of the New York papers stated the distance "*about* 2 1-2 miles," and the time "17 minutes 3 seconds." Another paper said of the distance, "*it is called* 3 1-2 miles"—and made the time "17 minutes." Now these statements, differing one mile as to distance, and 3 seconds as to time, besides the uncertainty attending the words "*about*," and "*is called*," give us no correct notion of the speed of the boats.

There are other statements before me published at New York a few years ago. One describes a boat "built by Mr. Joseph Francis for the Messrs. Perkins," and says, "four pilots rowed her 2 miles in 7 minutes"—3 1-2 *minutes only to each mile!*

In the other, the race at Quebec, between the Scotch boat *Little Cherub*, and the New York boat *Eagle*, both four oared, is described—and it is stated that the distance run was 4 miles—the time 17 minutes 5 seconds: which gives 4 minutes 15 seconds, and *a little more*, to each mile—vastly superior to the performance of the Wave in her trial with the Eagle, but how poor when compared witn the speed of the boat built for the Messrs. Perkins! These accounts are very wonderful, but nobody can believe them, who has any knowledge of race boats.—There never has been built, and there never can be built, a boat capable of running with four oars, one mile in 4 minutes and 15 seconds, assisted by a tide of ordinary rapidity. I do not mean a mile computed by the eye, nor a nautical mile (which is larger than a land mile), but 1760 yards, *accurately measured* in a straight line. A mile in 6 minutes, in *still* or *slack water*, is an admirable performance for a 6 oared boat—a performance which has never been excelled, and but rarely equalled.

New York is not the only race boat region in the United States. We have race boats at the South, (each built out of a single tree) ready to contend against any thing, but they cannot run *a mile in* 3 1-2 *minutes*, nor in 4 *minutes* 15 *seconds*, yet we think they can beat any plank boat.

Could any of your New York Clubs be persuaded to visit Savannah next winter, with their boats and oarsmen, for a trial with our Georgia clippers for a thousand or two? We cannot carry our oarsmen to New York as they are our slaves, else we might be tempted to visit your city with our boats for a trial on the fair Hudson. COXSWAIN.

ST. MARY'S, GEO., August 25, 1836.

THEATRICALS IN BOSTON.

Celeste's pieces continue to find some little favor among the patrons of the Drama in the Literary Emporium. Notwithstanding their immense "run," and although the houses have not been quite so brilliant as they were wont to be when first the accomplished artiste showered the light of her countenance upon us, she plays with the same energy as usual. The fair *danseuse* took her second benefit last Monday evening, on which occasion a pair of spectacles was produced, one of which was an entire new one, with the expressive cognomen of the *Mountain Maid*, or Home, Country, Liberty and Death. Celeste played with her usual sprightliness and naivete, and the piece afforded her throughout, full scope for the exercise of her peculiar talents. In the course of the evening she performed a new opera dance, called the *Precioso*—some of the "steps" are new wrinkles on the high pressure principles—it is full of whirls and pirouettes, perfectly in keeping with the other sublime productions of the *artiste*. Before the Drama commenced, the orchestra performed a new overture, in which that accomplished musician, Edward Kendall, gave some excellent touches upon his soul-stirring Bugle, which had a most thrilling effect upon the feelings of the audience, and on no one more than W. Barrymore. Do you know Barrymore? If you do you can have some little idea of what effect it must have had upon an enthusiastic lover of his profession, and a zealous advocate of native talent. He appeared to be all-engrossed in the performance, and beated time upon the pannels with furious heat, following every note with as much interest as he ever did when superintending the "getting up" of a new piece. It was quite amusing to see the veteran manager tear his hair, and screw the ears of those near him, whenever one of the sons of harmony did not give the right sound. Mr. *Byne* played a Scotch part in the *Cravrand Brig* last week,—he looks humor—a very essential ingredient in that line of character—his Scotch is the real stuff, but too broad to be understood, and therefore not to be appreciated fully. The theatrical campaign has commenced brilliantly, and the prospect is, that it will continue so.

Mr. W. F. Johnson took his benefit last Monday at the National, on which occasion Mr. Pelby appeared for the second time in his celebrated character of Reuben Glenroy. In this part I think he has no competitor. I have very seldom seen nim in better spirits—every part was faithfully delineated by him, and rapturously applauded by the audience. His daughter, Mrs. Anderson, has improved wonderfully. I have no fear in predicting that she will soon become the first American actress of the day. Yours, &c. W. E.

A CHAPTER ON COUSINS.

A grand division of the cousin species is that of town cousins and country cousins. You suffer from the former more frequently, but from the latter more intensely. You have the town cousins about you always; but then the torture is mitigated by the continual infliction. The evil does not take you by surprise, and in unknown shapes, as in the case of cousins from the country, whom there is no foreseeing and no deprecating. They dart upon you when you least dream of such a visitation, and often from the very points of the compass whence you least expect such ill winds to blow.

* * * * * * * * *

The Pumpkins are so determined not to be bumpkins, that they pass three-fourths of the year in town, and I need scarcely tell you where they board and lodge. It is enough to say, they are country cousins. They come up in detachments of about half a dozen at a time; and use my house with as little ceremony as if it was Bilton's hotel. They color their invasions with a hundred pretexts. Clementina is to take lessons on the harp; Penelope to learn German; or Babby and Mysie to have their teeth put in order by M'Clean. Sometimes Mr. Pumpkin has business in Smithfield; sometimes Mrs. Pumpkin has affairs in Grafton-street; and sometimes old Mr. Pumpkin wants a new pair of spectacles. A country cousin never wants an excuse for coming to town; and the Pumpkins are particularly ingenious; so much so, indeed, that I often take a kind of miserable pleasure in endeavoring to conjecture upon what plea the next visit, or rather visitation, is to be justified. I once thought that every pretext, decent, and indecent was exhausted, when the next morning's post brought me a letter from Pumpkin Hall, containing the intelligence that one of the girls had commenced the study of botany; that Mrs. Pumpkin was anxious that she should attend a course of lectures at the Dublin Society; that —— but I had better let the reader have the document itself, as a sample of the epistolary style of a country cousin:—

Pumpkin Hall, May 17, 1836.

"MY DEAR FREDERICK—You will have two or three of us, I believe, with you the day after to-morrow; perhaps to-morrow evening, if the day-coach from Limerick is not full passing Pumpkin Hall. Penelope has been studying botany, and I wish her to have the advantage of attending lectures in Dublin: Mr. Pumpkin says that I cannot do better than take her with me to town for a month or six weeks, or as long as Dr. Litton's course lasts; and if you can make room for us, it would be quite delightful, for you know how I abhor hotels. I know the Honeycombs have promised you a long visit; but Clementina had a letter from Mrs. Honeycomb, in which she says it will not be in her power to leave Bumblebee Park for some time, as she expects the Switchleys, and does not exactly know when they may arrive. The Switchleys, by the by, are cousins of ours. Mr. Switchley's mother was old Mr. Jumbleton's half-sister; of course they will give you a few days while they remain in Ireland, and I trust it will be while we are with you, for they are people I long to know, as they are so nearly related to us. I ought to tell you that my poor little Emily is suffering a great deal with sore eyes, and I shall take her with me to Dublin to get advice. She will not be troublesome, as her maid will attend her, and I have promised to allow her to take Clio, the little French poodle, up to town to amuse her. May I beg of you to tell Mrs Dickory to be very particular about airing our beds, and to have good fires in our rooms. Mr. Pumpkin and Tom will, I believe come up with us and remain in town a day or two to see the cattle show: but you may put Tom any where you like. Aunt Margery says she is extremely sorry her rheumatism disables her to be of our party to town; she hopes, however, to be well enough to spend some weeks with you when the weather is milder. Do not, I entreat you, forget my message to Mrs. Dickory; and believe me, my dear Frederick, Ever your affectionate *cousin*,

AURELIA PUMPKIN."

Such are my cousins, the Pumpkins, or such rather is a faint sketch of their atrocities.

Dublin University Magazine.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

BY JAMES W. SIMMONS.

These two cities are in many respects strikingly contrasted. The one might be represented as a gay and dashing equipage, drawn by four magnificent greys, with its mad outriders, careering against time! The other, as a quiet and respectable family carriage, after the old school, where every thing is neatness, sobriety, and good breeding;—gliding along at that gentle rate which would show that both the feelings and ideas of its owner are in the right place—the heart as well as the head.

To drop the figure—the one city is all impulse; the other, steady principle regulated by good sense. The one is a hair-brained spendthrift, who lives while he can; the other, a grave economist, who, while he wastes nothing, enjoys everything. The one is the wit—the Sheridan of cities; the other, the Robert Morris, united to the genius of Franklin. To the "quick bosom" of the one, "quiet" would be "a hell;" the other only desires "leisure to be good." The one is a picture in which all is action; in the other there is here and there a beautiful blending of repose with energy. Over the gates of one you read—

"Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm,
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes.
Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm;
Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
Which, hushed in grim repose, expects his evening prey."

Over those of the other, that far more devotional language,—breathing the very spirit of human wisdom, and christian charity—of the same inspired band.

"Teach me to love and to forgive,
Exact my own defects to scan,
What others are to feel, and know myself a man."

In short, New York would be the choice of our youth; and Philadelphia of our middle-age—the mistress, and the wife. We could spend a brief intoxication season with the one; but wen "still evening," with its "twilight gray," comes on, clothing our lives in its "sober livery," we turn with a fond and deep yearning to the other. Philadelphia then is a city of the heart—New York of the head. We may admire the last, but we love the first. In New York, too, the contrast between Broadway and the rest of the streets is too great; when not in the former, you are always thinking of it;—like the traveller who set out upon his European tour, after having luxuriated in Paris—he finds the roads, the inns, the people—every thing—bad *out* of Paris—Paris haunts him night and day—and has spoiled him for the tour. So with Broadway, the moment you diverge from it, right or left, you *miss* it—and find yourself insensibly drawn back—and this fatigues—for you are soon made to feel that there is but *one* street in New York, and that is Broadway. In Philadelphia, the uniformity is more agreeable, at least to our taste; one is not perpetually dying to be in Chesnut street, because, though a very beautiful street, there are others scarcely less attractive. New York, like the pyramids, is a wonder; Philadelphia, a Grecian temple, that woos and invites you to repose beneath its chaste and classic columns. The scenery around the latter, too, is of far greater amenity, and, altogether, Philadelphia would well repay the knight who should proclaim her the fairest city in Christendom.

National Atlas.

MANAGING A HUSBAND.

This is a branch of female education too much neglected; it ought to be taught with "French, Italian, and the use of the Globes." To be sure, as Mrs. Glass most sensibly observes, "first catch your hare," and you must also first catch your husband. But we will suppose him caught—and therefore to be roasted, boiled, stewed, or jugged. All these methods of cooking have matrimonial prototypes. The roasted hasband is done to death by the fiery temper, the boiled husband dissolves in the water of conjugal tears, the stewed husband becomes ductile by the application of worry, and the jugged husband is fairly subdued by sauce and spice. Women have all a natural genius for having their own way; still the finest talents, like "the finest pisantry in the world," require cultivation. We recommend beginning soon.

When Sir William L——— was setting off on his wedding excursion, while the bride was subsiding from the pellucid lightness of white satin and blonde, into the delicate darkness of the lilac silk travelling dress, the lady's maid rushed into his presence with a torrent, not of tears, but of words. His favorite French valet had put out all the band-boxes that had been previously stored with all feminine ingenuity in the carriage. Of course, on the happiest day of his life, Sir William could not "hint a fault or hesitate dislike," and he therefore ordered the interesting exiles to be replaced. "Ver vel, Sare William," said the prophetic gentleman's gentleman, "you let yourself be band-boxed now, you be band-boxed all your life." The prediction of the masculine Cassandra of the curling irons was amply fulfilled. Poor Sir William! One of his guests, a gentleman whose wit might have belonged to a Leeds clothier, for they were always wool-gathering, confounded the bridal with one of those annual festivals when people cruelly give you joy of having made one step more to your grave—this said guest, at the wedding, literally wished him many happy returns of the day?—The polite admitter of the band boxes found, however, one anniversary quite sufficient, without any returns. Now, we do consider it somewhat hard "to drag at each remove" such a very perceptible chain; it might as well have been wreathed, or gilded, or even pinch-becked. A friend of mine, Mrs. Francis Caldwell, does the thing much better. We shall give a domestic dialogue in Carzon-street, by way of example to the rising generation.

"I have been at Baldoc's this morning, my love," said Mrs. Caldwell while helping the soup, "he has two such lovely Sevre tables, portraits of Louis XIVth's beauties; you must let me have them for the drawing room, they are such loves." "I really do wonder," exclaimed Mr. Caldwell, in his most decided tone, "what you can want with any thing more in the drawing-room. I am sure that it is as much as any one can do to get across them as it is, I will have no more money spent on such trash." "The fish is capital, the sauce is a *chef d'œuvre*," exclaimed the lady, hastening to change the discourse; "do let me recommend it." Dinner proceeds, enlivened by a little series of delicate attentions on the part of the wife. One thing is advised; another, which she is well aware

is her husband's aversion, playfully forbidden, with a "My dear Francis you are so careless of yourself; consider *les horreurs de la digestion*."

Dinner declines into dessert, and Mr. Caldwell eats his walnuts peeled

"By no hand, as you may guess,
But that of Fairly Fair."

alias Mrs. Caldwell's very pretty finger's. Towards the middle of his second glass of port, he perceives that there are tears in his wife's soft blue eyes, which become actual sobs as he progresses in the third glass. "I see how it is, Laura; well, you shall have the tables." "The tables!" cried the lady, with an air, as the school-boy said of ancient Gaul, quartered in three halves, of disdain, wounded feelings, and tenderness; "I have really lost all wish for them. It was of you, Francis, that I was thinking. Good Good! can you weigh a few paltry pounds for the pleasure of gratifying your wife. I see I have lost my hold on your affections. What have I done? I whose whole life has but one happiness, that of pleasing you!" We will not pursue the subject to its last conjugal close of tears and kisses; suffice it to say, that the next day the tables are sent home—not given, but only accepted as a favor!

Now this is a beautiful way of doing business. We seriously recommend its consideration as a study to our lady readers. Scolding does much, for as the old riddle says, "anything *is*

"Many a man who has a wife,
Submits to for a quiet life."

But the fair half of the world out of whose very remains the rose, as the eastern proverb has it, was formed at the creation—flattery, that honey of the heart, is the true art of sway. Instead of divide, our new state secret is, "flatter to reign."

SPORTING ANECDOTE.

Dr. Monsey being once on a visit to his brother in Norfolk, in the beginning of winter, and intending to set off for London the next day, his brother proposed to go and shoot wild ducks early in the morning, that he might take two or three couple of fresh killed to London with him. The servant had orders to clean the long fowling piece, get plenty of powder and shot, and to grease their boots. Every thing being in readiness according to their desire, about an hour before daylight the Doctor and his brother set off for the place where the ducks resort, in order to be there by break of day, when they generally take wing to go and feed.

They had walked nearly three miles; and it having rained in the night, the clay-mud wall was very dirty and greasy, when they heard the cry of the ducks. They were now obliged to get over the wall, and a gate across a sluice into the marsh, where the ducks were. The rain had raised the water above a foot. It was then proposed that one should go over, and the other remain behind. Says the Doctor, "George, do you go over, for I have forgotten my boots."

"By heaven, doctor, so have I," said his brother, "we won't lose our sport, as we have come thus far." So both waded through and got over the gate into the marsh, and advancing along the fleet, they at length perceived the ducks. "You are near enough, George," said the doctor. "Ay," replied George, "I think that we are not more than one hundred yards off." "Why, then, fire," said the doctor. "Do you fire," returned George. "Why, I have not got the gun; do you fire." "I fire! I have not got the gun," said the brother, "I thought you had it. What a fine opportunity is lost! Here are not less than thirty ducks within shot and neither of us have got the gun."

Thus after rising very early, walking at least three miles in a most dirty place, along the salt marshes, and wading midleg in water above fifty yards, they found that they had both forgotten to take their guns, as well as their boots.

THE WAY OF THE SHEEP STEALER IS HARD.—A young thief, named Joseph Alverson, died in our county jail yesterday morning, a victim of his own evil propensities. It is supposed that Alverson has stolen from different farmers in this county no less than 100 sheep since the first of February, a very large number having unaccountably disappeared; but he had thus far been so cunning in his depredations as to entirely elude the suspicions of our farmers. On this occasion it was by the merest accident that he was taken. On Sunday night he visited a pasture in Hartwich, in which were a flock of about 120 sheep, owned by Mr. Philip Lawson. During last week, a brother of Mr. Lawson's had arrived at his house from Orange county on a visit, and had along with him a large bull dog, which had been well trained by him, and which he valued very highly. It appears that the dog must have been attracted to the sheep pasture during the night, which is about half a mile distant from Mr. L's dwelling, by the disturbance made by the thief. In the morning, the dog being absent, Mr. Lawson felt somewhat anxious; and it was nine o'clock before the faithful animal was discovered. He was then found by a lad in Mr. L's employ, lying beside the insensible body of Alverson, and beside him also lay a fine fat wether, with its legs tied. Alverson was so badly bitten in his struggles with the dog, that he died of his wounds soon after being given in custody. The dog had bitten through and through one of his wrists—the same on one of his hands; and he had a severe bite on the back of his neck, which it is supposed caused his death.

BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.—The following anecdote of Gen. Pomeroy, of Northampton, Mass., is from the address delivered at Charlestown, on the 17th of June, by Alexander H. Everett:

"The veteran Pomeroy, to whom I have already particularly adverted, and who at this time held no commission in the line, when he heard the pealing artillery, felt it as a summons to action, and could not resist the inclination to repair to the field. He accordingly requested Gen. Ward to lend him a horse, and taking his musket, set off at full speed for Charlestown. On reaching the neck, and finding it enfiladed by a hot fire of round, bar, and chain shot from the British batteries, he began to be alarmed—not, fellow citizens, as you may well suppose, for his own safety, but for that of Gen. Ward's horse! Horses, fellow citizens! as I have already remarked, were at this time almost as rare and precious as the noble animals that rode them. Too honest to expose his borrowed horse to the 'pelting of this pitiless storm,' and too bold to dream for a moment of shrinking from it himself, the conqueror of Baron Dieskau dismounted, and delivering the horse to a sentry, shouldered his musket, and marched very coolly on foot across the neck. On reaching the hill, he took his place at the rail fence. His person was known to the soldiers, and the name of Pomeroy rang with enthusiastic shouts along the line.

EXCERPT.—The following profound remark is found in the ruminations of P. Pilgarlick Pigwiggin, Esq.:—"Life's like a field of blackberry and raspberry bushes—Mean people squat down and pick the fruit, no matter how they black their fingers; while genius, proud and perpendicular, strides fiercely on, and gets nothing but scratches, and holes tore in its trowsers."

PRIOR CLAIM.—A bit of a wag on board the steamboat from Norfolk, being not a little disturbed in his slumbers by some legions of fellow lodgers, who seemed to dispute his claim to the berth, called out, "Hallo, steward!" "What, massa?" "Bring me the way bill." "Wha for, massa?" "I want to see if these bedbugs put down their names for this berth before I did; if not, I want 'em turned out."

A CARD.

W. FULLER respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—SPURZHEIM.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

New York, April 7th, 1836.

SKINNER'S ENGLISH STUD BOOK.

THE Subscriber having sold to Mr. Gideon B. Smith, all his interest in Skinner's edition of the English and American Stud Book, all persons indebted for the said book will please pay the same to Mr. Smith, and all persons having any of said books in their possession for sale, will account for the same to him. Those persons who have paid for the book and not received it, will please apply for it to Mr. Smith, or give him directions how to send it to them.

J. S. SKINNER.

Baltimore, July 25, 1836.

N.B. Having no further interest in the work, I can the more readily recommend it to all owners of thoroughbred horses. It contains the whole of the English Stud Book in three volumes, which it costs $25 to import, with the pedigrees of the most distinguished stallions and mares, to which may be traced the present stock of American horses. J. S. S.

The subscriber is desirous of closing the sales of Skinner's edition of the English Stud Book as soon as possible; he therefore requests all persons that want it to apply immediately by letter or otherwise. Copies are deposited at Charleston and Columbia, S. C., Savannah and Augusta, Geo., Louisville, Ken., Fayetville, Tenn., and at the Messrs. Carvills, at New York, so that any person in any of those sections of the country, can apply to me for a copy and I will give them an order for it. They are also for sale at the office of the Turf Register in Baltimore. When they are sent by mail the postage is $4,08. The money ($10 a copy should in all cases accompany the order.

The edition is very limited and not likely ever to be re-printed.

a 6. GIDEON B. SMITH, Turf Reg. office, Balt.

SAM JONES, FISHERMAN, LONG ISLAND SOUND,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Fish, such as Porgyes, Moss Bankers, Lamper Eels, Sheep Heads, Crabs, Clams, Lobsters, Tom Cods, Killeys, Porpoises, Whales, Grampusses, Albany Beef, Flying Squirrels, Pollygrews, Land Crabs, Sea Horses, Rhinoceroses, Aligators, Shrimps, Bull Heads, Toads, Mackerel, Snapping Turtles, Sharks, Swellers, Toad Fish, Shad, Oysters, Carolina Potatoes, Sea Bass, Flounders, Lunar Bats and Bock Rats, with various other Water Fowls too numerous to mention!!!

N.B. A large quantity of Sea Serpents, just from Cape Cod, to be disposed of, will be sent to any part of the city free of expense!!!!

Enquire of A. W. V. & Co., Jackson Ferry, East River.

Ward's Island, Aug. 27, 1836. a 27.

NEW SERIES FOR 1836.

The New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

Of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World.

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range, and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

For the fulfilment of our purposes, numerous subjects will claim our attention, and first,

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

THE TURF.—The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to procure and give interest to the Sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, compiled with that accuracy which alone gives value to a Register of the Turf. The Races over the principal Courses in the Union, will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other Courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And, in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the whole *racing matter* of "Bell's Life in London" will be regularly published by us, with *very copious extracts* made from the English Sporting Magazines.

BLOODED STOCK.—All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses, and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns

TROTTING.—Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country; and the cities of New York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do dot hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the time of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

FIELD SPORTS.—Early reports of the meetings of the Washingten and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the saddle or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us."

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it, that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times*, a COMPLETE SPORTING PAPER, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are daily becoming more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF;
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOODED STOCK; BREEDING AND TRAINING
RACING AND TROTTING CHALLENGES; AMERICAN RACES TO COME;
SWEEPSTAKES OPEN THROUGHOUT THE UNION;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES;
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF CELEBRATED HORSES,
COURSING AND HUNTING AT HOME AND ABROAD; SHOOTING AND FISHING;
RIFLE AND PISTOL PRACTICE IN AMERICA AND EUROPE;
ROWING AND SAILING;
INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN; PEDESTRIANISM;
SKATING, AND RURAL SPORTS, &c., &c., &c.,

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in high and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews*, and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles Lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry; we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be gay, graceful and spirited.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of lively interest [illegible] our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task, we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our columns to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS.—A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS—executed, not with the crayon or burin, but pure pen and ink sketches—of some of the distinguished performers on the American stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides many others that will hereafter be named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

Edwin Forrest,	Frances Mary Pritchard,	Emma Wheatley,
William E. Burton,	John Sefton,	George Barrett,
Eliza Sharpe,	Louisa A. Phillips,	Junius Brutus Booth,
John R. Scott,	Henry James Hackett,	Clara (Fisher) Maeder,
Celeste Kepler,	Fanny A. Drake,	George H. Hill,
John Fisher,	Joseph M. Field,	Tyrone Power,
Eliza Riddle,	Henry Placide,	Charlotte Watson,
Joseph Wood, }	Mary Vos,	Augustus A. Adams,
Mary Wood, }	James W. Wallack,	Josephine Clifton,
Henry James Finn,	Elizabeth Chapman,	Charles Kean,
Mary Duff,	Charles Booth Parsons,	John Barnes,
John Mason,	William F. Gates,	J. W. S. Hows

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence of learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material; sober news, both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities; in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which is now in full operation. Upon this source, we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for the interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town*. And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall shortly commence the publication of

A GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.

OR SERIES OF CARRICATURES. And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The NEW SERIES of the New-York *Spirit of the Times*, for town and country, is published every Saturday morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new and very beautiful type, and forwarded by the earliest mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices.

For One Year's Subscription (in advance).	$5 00
For Six Months.	2 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The invariable charge for advertisements, will be—

First insertion, per square of 22 lines.	$3 00
Each subsequent insertion.	0 50

Advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication Office, 171 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-street, where communications, post-paid, may be addressed to

WILLIAM T. PORTER,
Editor, and Agent for the Proprietors

New-York, Feb. 20, 1836.

CUSTOM HOUSE HOTEL.

BY JAMES HORN, Jr., corner of Nassau and Pine streets, New York.

List of Wines, &c.

Madeira.	
Howard, March, & Co. per bottle	$2 00
Blackburn & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Old Cabbot, quarts	2 50
Do. pints	1 25
No. 1 Brahmin, (1826), per bottle	3 00
Wanderer do.	4 00
Sherry.	
Pale, on draft, quarts	1 50
Do. pints	75
Duff, Gordon & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Lobo's celebrated Pale, quarts	2 50
Do. pints	1 50
Brown Sherry, (Smith, Bailey & Co.)	2 00
Port.	
Smith, Woodhouse & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Lingham	2 50
Old, (bottled in Oporto) quarts	3 00
Do. pints	1 50
Rhenish Wine.	
Moselle	2 00
Marcobronner	2 00
Hockheimer	2 00
Johannesberger	3 00
Burgundy.	
Chambertin	2 00
Pomard	2 00
Clos. de Vogout	00

Champagne.	
Chateau d'Ay, quarts	$2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Heidsick, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Oil de Petrix	2 00
Comet	2 00
Cross Bow, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Anchor, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Bacchus, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Cordials.	
Anisette	2 00
Curaso	2 00
Marischeno	2 50
Claret Wine.	
Chateau Margaux, (1825) Lynch's	3 00
Larose do. do.	2 50
Palmer do. do.	2 00
St. Julien, (1834,)	1 00
Medoc	1 00
Braun Mouton	1 00
Porter & Ale.	
Burton Ale, quarts	50
Do. pints	25
London Brown Stout, quarts	50
Do. pints	25
Philadelphia Porter, quarts	25
Do. pints	12

Together with a great variety of other Wines, which may be had by the bottle or otherwise.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE, DAILY.—One of the New-Haven Steamboats, until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman-street, for New-Haven, daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Saturdays, and one of said boats will leave New-Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M.—By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz.: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Lichfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South-street. feb 20

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

AMERICAN LUNCH.

THIS establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time, assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage.

S. T. EDWARDS.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations, Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano, Guitar and Violin.

Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.

Instruction Books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 23. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

A CARD.

WM. A. COLMAN, No. 205 Broadway, New York, having fitted up at much expense, this building, for the display of his extensive assortment of fine Books and splendid Engravings, and for the purpose of selling Oil Paintings by Modern as well as Ancient Artists, which have merit to recommend them; takes this opportunity of offering to his friends and customers, his sincere acknowledgments for their liberal patronage for years past, and also to solicit their continuance at his new store, which will be found an agreeable resort for the purchase of rare and valuable Books, new Publications, Oil Paintings, and Highly Colored Engravings, many of which are expressly got up for his establishment, by one of the first houses in London and in Paris. He holds out no other inducement, in comparison with other similar stores, than a large assortment of the best articles which can be obtained, and to sell them at a fair profit for ready money.

A Catalogue of his extensive stock will be prepared as soon as possible. jy 23.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE,	Capt. J. Benson,	The CHAMPLAIN,	Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY,	" J. G. Jenkins,	" NORTH AMERICA,	" G. Lathrop,
" OHIO,	" M. Bartholomew,	" DE WITT CLINTON,	S. R. Roe.
The ROBERT L. STEVENS,	J. P. Dean.		

One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.

All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped, or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owners of such goods, freight, baggage &c.

PEDESTRIAN HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having purchased a large and commodious House in Killingworth, is now ready to receive company. Those wishing to visit the sea shore, may rest assured that this establishment, in all those matters which essentially concern the health, comfort and amusement of visiters, is not excelled by any other on the sea board.

Sea food, sea air, and bathing, can be obtained in as great variety as at any other place.

A good Pleasure Boat will be at all times in readiness for those who wish to divert themselves by sailing. There is also, within 100 rods of the house, prime fishing ground, where black fish are taken in great abundance.

The Steamboat *Maria* will stop at Killingworth, daily in her trips to and from New Haven and Norwich.

Excellent horses and carriages constantly in readiness for the comfort and accommodation of travellers and visiters.

The subscriber will spare no pains to render the stay of visiters pleasant and agreeable, by providing every thing that may contribute to their health, comfort and happiness.

HENRY STANNARD.

KILLINWORTH, Con. June, 1836. june 25

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them—it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE, late of the Baltimore Theatre and Concerts, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he has located himself in this city, for the purpose of giving instruction on the above instrument and the Piano Forte. He trusts that his long experience in the musical profession, and unwearied attention to his pupils, will be such as to entitle him to their patronage and support. For reference, as to his success as a teacher Mr. G. possesses testimonials from individuals of the highest standing in this country, in whose families he has taught for several years together, and given the greatest satisfaction. For address, apply at Messrs. HEWITT & Co.'s Music Store, and at ATWILL's Music Saloon, Broadway. feb 20

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

NO. 40 Cortland Street. This Institution has been in operation in this city for the last eight months, during which a large number of persons from all parts of the country have attended it, and been effectually cured. It is no longer a matter of doubt, that any person, who has the organs of speech at all, may acquire the perfect use of them, by the application of this invaluable system. The time necessary to effect a cure being so short, and the terms so moderate, (from twenty-five to fifty dollars,) it is presumed that a cure is within the reach of all who require it. Persons wishing to attend the Institution, should apply soon, as it is the intention of the principal to close it early in the fall, for the purpose of going to the South.—Communications by letter, (post paid) will receive immediate attention. The following certificates are selected from a large number in the possession of the subscriber, and which may at any time be seen, some of them from persons of the first respectability in this city.

HENRY WELLS, Principal.

New-York, June 28, 1836.

This may certify, that the subscriber has been, for the last ten years, afflicted with an impediment in his speech. Having become a pupil of Mr. Wells in the city of New-York, and taken lessons for three weeks, he found relief, and can now read and speak with ease and fluency. His system is simple in its nature, and easy in its application, and I think will cure the most obstinate cases. W. F. CALDWELL.

Whitehall, N. Y., June 6, 1836.

Having been long afflicted with stammering to such a degree as to disqualify me for business, and to render it extremely difficult to make myself understood, I saw in the New-York Observer a notice of some astonishing cures in Mr. Wells' Institution, in New-York; by which I was induced to place myself under his instruction. Having spent three weeks with him in applying his system, (which is very simple,) I have now the pleasure of saying, that I can read and speak fluently and with perfect ease. CYRUS W. PRATT.

Lexington, Greene Co., June 8, 1836.

This may certify, that I have been afflicted with stammering for the last twenty years to such a degree, as to render it impossible for me to do business or take any part in conversation. About ten years since, I attended the Institution of Doctor Chapman, in the city of New-York for about six months; but without experiencing any permanent benefit. Hearing of Mr. Wells' Institution, I was induced to make one more effort to acquire the use of my speech. Having attended about six weeks, at three intervals, I am now able to read with perfect ease, and find no situation in which by the application of his rules, my organs of speech are not as much subject to my will as my hands or my feet. Indeed, I think no person need despair of immediate and lasting benefit, if they will acquire and apply this system. During the time I have been in his school, some thirty or forty pupils have attended; and none of them, so far as I know, without being cured. A wish to benefit those afflicted with this distressing malady, has induced me to make this statement.

ANDREW S. PERRY.

Reading, Ct., June 22, 1836. july 2 tf

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

FASHIONABLE Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 23.

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, NEW-YORK.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many enrious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 20

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has for the present taken the store 55 Gold-street. A small part only of his Stereotype Plates having been destroyed by the late fire, he will be enabled to furnish a full supply of his publications in a short time.

He has now on hand some of each of the following works:—

Hallocks Poems, Drakes do., Shakspeare, 2 vols. 8vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, 8vo., Byron, 1 vol. 8 vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, do., Johnson's Works, 2 vols. 8 vo., Boswell's Johnson, 2 do., Rollin's Ancient History, 2 vols. do., Burke's Works, 3 vols, Crown, 8 vo., Dryden's Works, 2 vols. do., Notices of the War of 1812, Life on the Lakes, 2 vols. 12 mo., Memoirs of an American Lady.

a 6-6t. GEO. DEARBORN.

D. L. P. WRILEY, SIGN PAINTER.

AT A. B. Smith's Clock Establishment, No 7 1-2 Bowery. N.B. Church Clock Dials painted in a superior manner. a6.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME

AUGUSTA, Ga.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Lafayette Course, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec. On the 1st day will come off a
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $5000 aside, *Hickory John*, vs. *Miss Medley*.
ALEXANDRIA, La.	Rapides Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside, h. ft. *Corsair* vs. *Wings*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $500 aside, h. ft. *Rhubarb* vs. *Taglioni*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $10,000 aside and $5,500 bye; *Linnet* vs. *Coahoma*, or Red Tiger, Dec. 15, being the last day of the Club meeting of three days.
" "	Match, Three mile heats, $6,000 aside, and $2,000 bye; *Scarlett* vs. *Dick Chin*, Dec. 16. These four matches come off on the Rapides Course.
BALTIMORE, Md.	Jockey Club, Central Course, 3d Tuesday, 18th Oct.
" "	Match, $6000 aside, ch c *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of spr. meeting, 1837.
BATH, Ky.	Jockey Club, Olympian Spring Course, last Thursday, 29th Sept.
BEAN'S STATION, Ten.	Regular Annual Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Oct.
BROAD ROCK, Va.	Jockey Club, Tree Hill Course, Ann. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, Sept. 27.
BATESVILLE, Ark.	Jockey Club, Fall meeting, last Thursday, 29th Sept.
CHARLESTOWN, Va.	Jefferson Co. Jockey Club, 4th Monday, 26th Sept. On the 1st day, a
" "	Match, $1000 a-side, —— heats, *Charles Scott*, vs. *Florinda*.
CAMDEN, S. C.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov.
COLUMBUS, Ga.	Jockey Club, Western Course, Ann. Fall meeting, 4th Monday, Oct. 24.
CENTREVILLE, L. I.	Near N. Y. City. *Trotting Course*, First Fall meeting, last week in Sept. Particulars in full in our next.
CENTREVILLE, L. I.	Near N. Y. City, *Trotting Course*, First Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 27th Sept. The grand trotting sweepstakes, $500 sub. 1st week in Oct.
DANVILLE, Va.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
DIAMOND GROVE, Ill.	Jockey Club, Jacksonvill Course, 3d Wednesday, 21st Sept.
FRANKLIN, La.	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
FLORENCE, Ala.	Jockey Club, 4th Monday, 24th Oct.
FRANKFORT, Ky.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall Meeting, 4th Wednesday, 28th Sept.
FAIRFIELD, Va.	Near Richmond, Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 18th Oct.
" "	Match, 1st day, $5000 aside, 4 m. hts, *Admiral* vs. *Margaret Armistead*.
" "	Match, 2d day, $1000 aside, 2 m. hts, Ch. c. vs. B. f., both by Sir Charles.
GALLATIN, Ala.	Lowndes Co. Ann. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday in Nov.
HAYMARKET, Va.	Jockey Club Annual Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 5th Oct.
JACKSON, Tenn.	District Central Club, Madison Co., First Meeting in Oct.
KENDALL COURSE, Md.	Jockey Club, Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky.	Association, Oakland Course, First Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept. Second Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Oct.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $5,000 aside, *Angora* of Tenn., vs. *Rodolph* of Ky., 3d Wednesday, 21st Sept. Oakland Course.
LYNCHBURG, Va.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
LEXINGTON, Ky.	Oglethorpe Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
LEONARDTOWN, Md.	Jockey Club, 4th Tuesday, 27th Sept.
MOSCOW, Tenn.	Regular Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
MT. PLEASANT, Tenn.	Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 11th Oct.
MOBILE, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th Nov.
NEW-YORK CITY.	Jockey Club, First Fall Meeting, Union Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
NATCHEZ, Miss.	Ann. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $6,000 aside; *Prince Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Pharsalia Course, Feb. 27th, 1837.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Pharsalia Course, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside; b. c. by Pacific, vs. Imp. b. c. by Longwaist; Pharsalia Course, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $2000 a side; full br. to Naked Truth, vs. Imp. f. by Muley; Pharsalia Course, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Pharsalia Course, Feb. 1837. (Day and distance not declared.)
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., Two mile heats, *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Pharsalia Course, Feb. 1837.
NASHVILLE, Tenn.	Jockey Club, Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 27th Sept.
" "	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
NORFOLK, Va.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 19th Sept.
NEWBERRY, S. C.	Jockey Club, 4th Tuesday, 22d Nov., near Court House.
OXFORD, N. C.	Wednesday, 19th Oct.
PITTSBURGH, Pa.	Jockey Club, Thursday, 29th Sept.
ST. LOUIS, Mo.	Sweepstakes, [not the regular Club meeting], Friday, 16th Oct.
TREE HILL, Va.	Near Richmond, Jockey Club, Ann. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
TRENTON, N. J.	Eagle Course, 1st Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
TAPPAHANNOCK, Va.	Jockey Club, Mt. Clement Course, 3d Wednesday, 21st Sept.—1st day,
" "	Match, Three mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Robin Brown* vs. *Isaac Cline*.
UPPER MARLBORO, Md.	Jockey Club, Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct. On the 1st day, a
" "	Match, — heats, $500 aside, h. ft. *Camilla*, vs. *Charles Magic*.
" "	Match, — heats, $300 aside, h. ft. *Partnership*, vs. *Sumpter*, Saturday, 8th Oct., last day of Fall meeting.
WASHINGTON, D. C.	National Jockey Club, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Oct.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
LAST NIGHT OF THE CONCERTS.
Miss Watson's Benefit.

MISS WATSON begs respectfully to announce to her kind friends and patrons, the public, that her *Benefit Concert* (and positively her last appearance this season) will take place on **MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 19th.**

☞ MRS. WATSON'S last appearance this season.

MISS WATSON is happy to state that by the liberal permission of Messrs. Flynn and Willard, she has been enabled to effect an engagement with that highly celebrated comic vocalist, Mr. MITCHELL, who will afford his valuable assistance on this occasion.

Mr. W. A. KING has kindly offered to perform a Grand Fantasia on the Pianoforte.

The last appearance of Signor FABJ, and Messrs. HOWARD, DEMPSTER, and CUNNINGTON.

The unrivalled Signor BLITZ will display a selection of his very best Feats of Magic, including, most particularly, the *Gun Trick*, wherein he is fired at by one of the audience, and catches the balls in his hands. To conclude with the *Dance of the Dinner Plates*.

During the Concert, Messrs Howard, Dempster and Watson, will sing (by particular desire) the Descriptive Serio Comic Glee of "*The Three Crows in a Corn-field.*" The parts of the "Two old and wise Crows" will be sung by Messrs. Dempster and Watson, and that of "The young and inexperienced Crow," by Mr. Howard. The Saloon is enclosed and warmed, and in case of fine weather can be ventilated at a minute's notice. The promenades are covered, and free from damp.

Tickets 50 cents, to be had at the Garden and principal Music Stores.

Stages will run to and from the City Hotel during the evening.

The entertainments to begin at half-past seven. Further particulars in the bills of the day

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE first Fall meeting over the above course will come off on Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1836, and continue three days.

FIRST DAY.

At 1 o'clock, a Purse of Two Hundred Dollars, two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse or a match for that amount.

Same day.—A Purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never won money.

SECOND DAY.

At 1 o'clock, a Purse of $200, two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses.

Same day.—A Purse of $100, mile heats, under the saddle, best 3 in 5, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for that amount.

THIRD DAY.

At 1 o'clock, a Purse of $300, three mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses.

Same day.—Sweepstakes for pacing horses, mile heats, best 3 in 5, subscription $25, and $50 added by the proprietor; three or more to make a field. The said sweepstakes will be closed on the first day of the meeting, at 5 o'clock, at the course.

N.B. The winners of each day's purses to be excluded from entering for any of the after purses—and the weights in all cases agreeably to the rules of the course. Should there be but one horse start for any of the above purses, he will be entitled to but one half of the purse won. All horses entering, must enter the day previous to the trot, at or before five o'clock, at the course.

Centreville, Sept. 12, 1836. JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

P.S. The sweepstake advertised to come off the first week in October, subscription $500, half forfeit, was closed on the 10th of September, when the following horses were entered, viz.: Columbus, Lady Warrington, and Dutchman. s17.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE "Mobile Jockey Club Fall Races" will commence on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, and continue four days.

1st day—Jockey Club Purse,	$1000,	four mile heats.		
2d day—Citizens'	"	700, three	"	
3d day—Jockey Club	"	500, two	"	
4th day— " "	"	300, one	"	best three in five.

The above purses will be hung at the stand each day, without discount, free for any horse, mare or gelding in the United States. The rules of the Central Course, Baltimore, to govern.

OFFICERS OF THE MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB.

Col. GEORGE WALTON, President.
Maj. JOHN MAYRANT, 1st Vice President.
Dr. JAMES F. ROBERTS, 2d Vice President.
Gen. JOHN F. EVERITT, Corresponding Secretary.
THOMAS BATES, Recording Secretary.

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 27, 1836. s17.

Sweepstakes to be Run over the Kendall Course, Fall meeting, 1836.

1. A Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old—$300 entrance, $100 forfeit. Two mile heats. Three subscribers and closed.
   1. Col. John Heth names b. f. Miss Carmichael, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Alfred.
   2. Jas. S. Garrison names c. f. Virginia Fairfield, by Timoleon, dam by Virginian.
   3. Jas. B. Kendall names b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse.

2d. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, (that never won a race) one mile heats—entrance $100, forfeit $50. Five entered, and closed.
   1. Col. Jas. M. Selden names b. f. Miss Phillips, by Sussex, dam Brunette.
   2. Col. John Heth names b. c. Archer, by Sir Charles, dam Lady Bollingbrook.
   3. Gen. Thos. Emory names g. f. by John Richards, dam Fanny Wright.
   4. Also, c. c. John C. Tilghman, by John Richards, dam by Tuckahoe.
   5. Jas. B. Kendall names c. f. Mary Granville, by Sir Charles, dam by Roanoke.

3d. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, bred or owned in Maryland or the District of Columbia. Two mile heats—$100 entrance, $50 forfeit; to which there are four subscribers, and closed.
   1. Y. N. Oliver has not named.
   2. Robt. Gilmor names g. c. Frederick, by Byron, dam Alli-croker.
   3. Jas. S. Garrison names c. c. Charles Magic, by Sir Charles, dam by imp. Magic.
   4. Jas. B. Kendall names b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse.

4th. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, two years old, one mile out; $50 entrance, $25 forfeit—to name and close on the Jockey Club day, at the Central Race Course. There are now two subscribers, and several others promised.

The Races will take place, as advertised, the 4th week in Oct. The purses, which shall be liberal, and all particulars will be given in due time.

Baltimore, Sept 11, 1836. [s17] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

FULL BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following mares of the best native and imported blood; in consequence of being overstocked, he will sell them at reasonable prices. Should they not be sold previous to the first Fall meeting at the Union Course, they will be offered at the next public sale day, at Tattersall's, succeeding the above meeting.

1. Sorrel Mare, 12 years old, got by the Bussorah Arabian, dam the old Flynn mare, by imported *Baronet*, *Captain* (full bred son of imported Lath), *Bold Briton*, Jolly Sportsman (also by Lath, out of an imported mare), &c. This mare has two crosses of the justly celebrated horse Lath.
2. Sorrel mare, 4 years old, by *Am. Eclipse*, out of No. 1.
3. Sorrel mare, 3 years old, by imported *Barefoot*, out of No. 1.

Richmond, Staten Island, Sept. 10, 1836. BILLOPP B. SEAMAN.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER THE WASHINGTON COURSE, D. C. Fall meeting, 1836, will commence on the second Tuesday (11th) in October next, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, forfeit $50; 2 mile heats; 5 subs., and closed.
1. Thomas Emory names b c by Sussex, dam Corinna, by Ogle's Oscar.
2. Y. N. Oliver names b f Hortensie, by Sussex.
3. James B. Kendall names b c by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
4. Francis Thompson names g c Isaac of York, by Sir Charles.
5. Wm. Grove names b f by Restless, dam by Sir Archy.

Second Race—Same day.—The Washington Plate, value $500; 2 mile heats; the winner to take the Plate or money at his option; sub. depending on the number of subscribers.

SECOND DAY.

A Poststake for 3 year old colts and fillies; 2 mile heats; sub. $500, forfeit $250; four or more to make a race. To close the 5th of October.

Second Race—Same day.—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; 2 mile heats; confined to the District of Columbia and Maryland; sub. $100, forfeit $50; five subscribers, and closed.
1. George L. Stockett names b f Mary Seldon, by Sussex, dam the dam of Harriet Maynard.
2. M. D. Bowie names Charles Magic.
3. Philip Wallis names g f Molinera, by Medley, dam Algerena.
4. James M. Selden names f Miss Phillips, by Sussex, out of Brunette.
5. T. R. S. Boyce names c by Sussex, out of Jessie, by Telegraph.

THIRD DAY.

Proprietors' Purse, $300; 3 mile heats; entrance $20.

Same day.—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies: sub. $100, forfeit $50; three or more to make a race. To name and close the evening of first day's race.

FOURTH DAY.

National Jockey Club Purse, One Thousand Dollars; four mile heats; entrance $30.

For the above Purses and Sweepstakes an unusual number of horses will be here, affording better racing than at any previous meeting. The course will be in good order. Stables and litter gratis.

Washington, D. C. Sept. 12. Y. N. OLIVER, JAMES S. GARRISON, } Proprietors.

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

SHORTLY will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got coverers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Lunen, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

FALL MEETING, 1836, will commence, over the Norfolk and Portsmouth Course, on the third Monday in September, and continue three days.

FIRST DAY'S RACE.

A Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies—three years old, spring of 1836—2 mile heats—$200 entrance, h. f., five subs. and closed 20th inst.
1. Col. Jas. M. Seldon, of Baltimore, names c c by Sussex, out of the dam of Nelly Webb.
2. N. Y. Oliver, Esq. of Washington City.
3. Messrs. Watts and Portlock, name b f by Timoleon, dam by Reputation.
4. Mr. James B. Kendall, of Baltimore, names b c by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
5. James S. Garrison names b f Virginia Fairfield, by Timoleon, dam by Virginian.

SECOND RACE—Same day—A Silver Plate, valued at 500 dollars—two mile heats—the entrance money depending on the number of subscribers; the winner to take the Plate or the Stake at his option.

SECOND DAY.

First Race—Proprietor's Purse, $300, 2 mile heats, entrance 15 dollars

Second Race—A Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies, 3 years old, two mile heats, purse 300 dollars, entrance 100, h. f. to name and close 10th Sept, four or more to make a race. Entries to be addressed to the Proprietor, Norfolk.

THIRD DAY.

Ladies' Purse, 400 dollars, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY.

Jockey Club Purse, $700, four mile heats, entrance $20.

FIFTH DAY.

Proprietors Purse, $100, mile heats, best three in five, entrance $10.

The above Purses are without discount, and free for any horse, mare or gelding.

The Proprietor will have in readiness, at the steam boat wharf, waggons and carts to carry the baggage of all race horses, to the Course, free of charge, by giving him due notice of the day each Stud is expected to arrive in the steam boats, and return the same. The course has been newly fitted up, and will be in fine order. The Proprietor has no hesitation in saying the fixtures of the course, for convenience for the Members and race horses, are not surpassed by any in the United States. The Purses, in amount, are larger than any other course in Virginia, and equal to any other now established. The Proprietor has fitted up a part of the Pavilion for the accommodation of Ladies. He hopes to have it well filled by their presence, who he particularly invites. The Rules of the Course will be rigidly enforced.

JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

There are three gentlemen north of the Potomac that have entered for the first Prize, who will bring with them three fine Studs, and other stables expected from the North, to meet Old Virginia on her own sod. The Proprietor will give them a hearty welcome and a *fair-field*, with a general invitation to owners of all the training stables in the United States, from the large number of fine horses now training. The Proprietor anticipates a visit from the Napoleon of the Turf, Col. Wm. R. Johnson, and his noble stud, with a host of brave competitors, Capt. John Heth, O. P. Hare, Richard Adams, Isham Pucket, Wm. Williamson, John M. Botts, Dr. Geo Goodwin, Major Doswell, Hec'r Davis, P. Hare, and Wm. L. White, Esq., to meet their Northern friends to contend for the Prizes to be run for over the Norfolk and Portsmouth Course, Fall meeting, 1836. J. S. G.

Norfolk, Aug. 29, 1836.

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to any gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended. Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

TROTTING.

A SWEEPSTAKE will take place at the Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., on the last day of the Second Fall Meeting, three miles and repeat, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses, (Edwin Forrest excepted). Entrance $500, $200 forfeit; three or more to make a field. To close and name at the Eagle Hotel, on the second day of the First Fall Meeting, at 8 o'clock, P. M.—To be governed by the rules of Hunting Park Trotting Course.

July 9, 1836. O. BAILEY, *Secretary*.

STALLION STAKES FOR 1840.

THE UNDERSIGNED agrees to run two Sweepstakes Races in the Fall of 1840, with the get of Stallions from mares covered in 1836, for One Thousand Dollars each, P.P.; the first 2 miles *out*, carrying 110 lbs; the second, 2 mile *heats*, according to the rules &c., &c., to be run over the Nashville, Tennessee, Course; the first on Saturday preceding the regular Fall Meeting, the second on Saturday of said meeting. The get of *Leviathan* and *Eclipse* to carry 5 lbs. extra as approved stallions. To close on or before the 1st of January, 1837; five or more to make a race.

E. H. BOARDMAN enters get of Imp. CONSOL.
Huntsville, Ala., June 17, 1836. july 2
JAMES JACKSON & Co. enter the get of Imp. LEVIATHAN, on the terms proposed.
Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 10, 1836. Sept. 10.

WASHINGTON COURSE, D. C.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Washington Course, D. C., Fall Meeting, 1836, to commence second Tueseay in October.

1. A Post Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, 2 mile heats; sub. $1000, forfeit $500, to close the first of September; to name at the starting-post, four or more to make a race.—To this stake there are likely to be 8 or 10 subscribers.
2. Sweepstakes for three-year old colts and fillies, 2 mile heats; sub. $200, forfeit $50, to name and close the 20th of July next—now 4 subscribers.
3. Sweepstakes for three-year old colts and fillies, bred in Maryland or District of Columbia, 2 mile heats; sub. $100, forfeit $50—now 4 subscribers. july 2

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad-cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed npon him since his commencement in bnsiness, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatnam-street.

N. B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

BOAT RACES.

THE undersigned, desirous of introducing in the City of Savannah, the interesting and beautiful amusement of Boat Racing, and being the proprietors of several Canoe Boats, built in the county of Camden, Ga., hereby respectfully invite the citizens of the State of South Carolina to meet them at Savannah, between the 25th day of December and 25th day of January next, for the purpose of testing the speed of their boats, on the following terms:

1st. They propose to run their four oared Canoe Boat "Lizzard," one straight mile in calm weather, opposite the City of Savannah, against any four oared Canoe Boat in the State of South Carolina, for $1000.

2d. They propose to run their Canoe Boat, "The Goddess of Liberty," of six oars, one straight mile, in calm weather, opposite the City of Savannah, against any six oared Canoe Boat, built in the State of South Carolina, for $1000.

Any gentleman desirous of accepting this invitation, will signify the same, by letter, to be addressed to both of the undersigned, within ninety days from this date.

The necessary arrangements for the races can be made after the invitation is accepted, by correspondence with the undersigned.

CHARLES R. FLOYD, Jeffersonton, Camden County, Ga.
HENRY DUBIGNON, Brunswick, Glynn County, Ga.

June 13th, 1836 jy 23.

CLUB BOAT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, the boat of the *Ariel Club*, of Castle Garden, built by W. & E. De La Montaignie: is thirty feet keel, pulls seven oars, is sound and in complete order, and with oars, cushions, flag, etc. will be sold a bargain for $175.

For further information and examination of the boat, apply to

a 6–2t. JOHN W. GOULD, 71 Cedar-st.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE FOLLOWING STOCK OF BLOOD HORSES are offered for sale in consequence of the death of the late owner:—

1. The grey mare *Farmer's Damsel*, together with her foal, a filly by the imported horse Barefoot. Farmer's Damsel is 14 years old, was got by the celebrated horse American Eclipse, out of Lady Hamlet; the latter was got by old Hamlet out of an old Messenger Mare. A further and complete pedigree can be given on application by any person that wishes to purchase.
2. The Bay Horse *Henry Archie*, 8 years old. This horse which is well known to the Sporting Public, was got by the celebrated horse Henry, out of No. 1.
3. The Iron Grey Horse *Alexander*, 6 years old, out of No. 1, by Imported Barefoot.
4. The Iron Grey Mare *Maria Lovell*, 4 years old, out of No. 1, by Sir Lovell.
5. The Sorrel Filley *Betsey Andrew*, 2 years old, out of No. 1, by Andrew.
6. The Bay Horse *Chief Consul*, 4 years old, out of Lady Hamlet, the dam of No. 1 by Sir Lovell.
7. The Sorrel Filly *Molly*, 3 years old, by Henry, out of Modesty.

Numbers 2, 3, and 7, can be seen at SAMUEL LAIRD'S, at Colt's Neck, Monmouth Co., N. J. For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to, or address

JESSE W. SEAMAN,
july 2 Corner of South and Beekman-sts., N. Y.

NEW YORK RACES, FIRST FALL MEETING, 1836.

Will commence 1st Tuesday in October next.

1st Day, Tuesday, October 4th.

A Sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Wynn,	names,	ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
2. I. S. Snedecor	"	produce of Turk's dam by Sir Lovell.
3. Samuel Laird	"	s. f. by Henry, dam Modesty.
4. Jno. C. Stevens	"	produce of Romp by Henry.
5. Ro. L. Stevens	"	produce of Lalla Rookh by Henry.

Same day, a Match, two mile heats, for $5000 a side, half forfeit, between the ch. c. Coronet, by Henry out of Medoc's dam, and ch. f. Fanti, by Henry, out of Janett, full sister to Sir Charles.

2d Day, Wednesday.

Purse, $300, two mile heats.

3d Day, Thursday.

Purse, $500, three mile heats.

Same day, Sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance 300, half forfeit. Ten Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Wilkes,	names,	b. c. by Henry, dam Ariel.
2. S. O. Jacobs	"	s. c. out of Transport, by Henry.
3. R. Tillotson	"	filly out of Polly Jones
4. C. Green	"	Manhattan by Henry, dam Filho mare.
5. Wm. Wynn	"	ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam Isabella.
6. Jno. C. Stevens,	"	produce of Janette by Henry.
7. T. Pearsall	"	full brother to Alice Grey.
8. John C. Craig	"	c. by Eclipse, dam Betsey Archer.
9. Do.	"	produce of Arietta by Medley.
10. Jacob Van Dyke	"	gr. f. by Medley, dam Rosalinda.

4th Day, Friday.

Jockey Club Purse, $1000, four mile heats.

For the Second Meeting, Fall, 1836, the following Sweepstakes have been made:—

Sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. B. B. Seaman	names	Dusty-foot, by Barefoot, out of Agnes.
2. R. F. Stockton	"	his colt Bergen.
3. Also	"	his colt Cumberland.
4. J. H. Vanmater	"	ch. c. African, by Valentine, dam by Marshal Bertrand.

Sweepstakes (for colts and fillies that never won a race—if five start, the second in the race to receive back stakes,) two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. L. Stevens	names	s. c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.
2. Robt. Tillotson	"	ch. c. Coronet, by Henry, out of Medoc's dam.
3. I. S. Snedecor	"	Wilson's filly, by Henry, out of Di Vernon (Cadmus' dam).
4. J. Bathgate	"	c. by Henry, dam Sheley, a Bussorah mare.
5. Alex. L. Botts	"	ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity, (by Archy, out of Trifle's grandam.)
6. John C. Stevens	"	s. c. Sirocco, by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
7. Also	"	ch. f. Fanti, by Henry, out of Janette.
8. Thos. Pearsall	"	c. by Talma, out of Dove
9. Wm. Jones	"	ch. f. Fleet-foot, by Barefoot, out of Eleanor.
10. Jos. H. Vanmater	"	bl. f. Bonny Black, by Valentine, dam by Ratler.
11. Jas. S. Garrison	"	b. c. Stockton, by Eclipse, out of Iris, by Archy.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
New York, Sept. 10, 1836. DAVID H. BRANCH.

TRENTON RACES, EAGLE COURSE.

The First Fall meeting will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 20th, 1836.

FIRST DAY, at 12 o'clock, a Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance $300, four entries.

Capt. Stockton enters Bergen, g c, by Medley.
Joseph H. Vanmater enters c c by Monmouth Eclipse.
L. Hall enters Arbaces, c c, by Valentine.
Capt. Stockton enters Cumberland, br c, by Star.

Same day, at 3 o'clock, P.M. a Purse of $100, mile heats, free only for 3 year old colts and fillies that never won.

SECOND DAY, at 12 o'clock, a purse of $200, mile heats.

THIRD DAY, at 12 o'clock, Citizens' Purse, $500, three mile heats.

FOURTH DAY, at 12 o'clock, a purse of $300, two mile heats. s10.

TROTTING PURSES, Eagle Course, Trenton.

On Wednesday, Sept. 21st, at 3 o'clock, P.M. a purse of $100, two mile heats, under the saddle, free only for horses that never won a match, nor purse over that amount.

On Thursday, at 3 o'clock, P.M. a purse of $200, two mile heats, in harness, free only for horses that never won a match nor purse over that amount.

On Friday, at 3 o'clock, P.M. Citizens' Purse, $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle, free for all.

The trotting purses will be governed by the rules of Hunting Park Course, excluding winning horses from starting for a second purse.

Entries for all horses, except the first day, will close at the Eagle Hotel, on the day previous to each race or trot, at half-past 2, P.M.

In consequence of the early date at which the Races are to come off, the four mile race will be deferred until the *Second* meeting, which will commence on Tuesday, Nov. 1, 1836.

s10. O. BAILEY, Secretary.

EXECUTORS SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

AFTER the Trotting on Thursday, over the Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., the Stock of F. W. CAMP, Esq. deceased, will be sold to the highest bidder. Pedigrees in full, and terms will be given at time of sale.

1. c. m. Flower, by Duroc, and foal by Monmouth Eclipse.
2. c. m. Ino, by Henry, and foal by do. do.
3. c. c. by Henry, foaled by Flower, 3 years old.
4. b. f. by Victory, foaled by Flower, 1 year old. s10.

Sweepstakes now open to be run over the Kendall Course.

1. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, spring 1837, then three years old, mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100. Three or more to make a race. To name and close by 1st of March, 1837.
2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, spring 1837, then three years old, mile heats, $100 entrance, h.f. confined to colts bred or owned in Maryland and as far south as the Rappahannock. Three or more to make a race. To name and close by 1st of March, 1837.

To be run for 1839.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, foaled spring 1836. To be run spring 1839, mile heats, entrance $1,000, forfeit $250. To name and close by the 1st of January, 1837. Now eight subscribers and more promised.

jy 23. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

BLOODED HORSES.

I OFFER for sale a great variety of Breeding Stock, embracing some of the best brood mares in America, both native and imported, now in foal to the imported horse *Consol*. Also sundry Colts and Fillies, of different ages, embracing some of the favorite crosses on both sides of the Atlantic; they can be seen at the stock farm at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Madison County, North Alabama.

No. 1. Imported mare *Design*, a chesnut, bred by Mr. Sadler in 1827, got by Tramp, out of Defiance, by Rubens; she was a respectable racer; her foals also for sale. *Julia Tattersall*, a splendid bay filley, dropped in England in 1835, got by Windcliffe, by Whalebone. Also, her foal of the present year, dropped at the Mills. A chesnut colt, *B. Tattersall*, got by Acteon, at the Hampton Court Stud, with his engagements—Design stinted to Consol.

2. Imported mare, *Delight*, a bay, bred by Mr. Sadler in 1828, got by Reveller, out of Design's dam.—Delight was a capital race mare; her produce, 1835. A bay colt, *Little England*, got by Windcliffe as above, 1836, ch colt, by St. Patrick, winner of the St. Leger, and now in the Riddlesworth stud; both very promising.

3. Imported mare, *Sessions*, a brown, bred by Lord Egremont, in 1826, got by Wanderer, out of Centaur's dam, an Orville mare, out of the dam of Selim and Rubens. Also, her foal, *Egremont*, a bay colt, 1836, got by Lord Egremont's Nijared, by Whalebone, out of Thalestris.

4. Imported mare, *Vamp*, a bay, bred by Lord Sligo, in 1825, got by Langar, out of Wire by Waxy, Whalebone and Whisker's dam. Langar was by Selim; Vamp lost her foal on the passage, and is now stinted to Consol—Vamp is of the true 4 mile stock.

5. Imported mare, *Gabriella*, a chesnut, bred by Mr. Yates, in 1820, got by Partisan, out of Coquette, by Dick Andrews, her dam Vanity, by Buzzard, out of Dabchick, by Pot8os—Drab by Highflyer, Hebe, by Chrysolite—Proserpine, sister to Eclipse; Gabriella is a very fast mare, and stinted to Consol.

My native stock is, in part, very select.

6. *Sally Bell*, by old Archy; she is the dam of (Cathleen, sold) ch filley, 1835, and ch colt, 1836, all by Leviathan, large and fine.

7. *Cleopatra*, ch mare, bred in 1831, got by Bertrand, out of a Pacolet mare, grandam by imported Diomed, she has a ch colt at foot by Leviathan, and was stinted early to Consol.

8. Chesnut mare, by Sir Charles, out of a Bedford mare, colt foal at foot by Glenroy, and stinted early to Consol.

9. *Lithgow*, bay mare, by Revenge, he by Ball's Florizell, Diomed, &c., her dam by Hamiltonian, imported Messenger, imported Brilliant, her produce, 1833, bay colt by Leviathan, 1834, bay colt by Wild Bill, 1835, bay filley by Wild Bill, and now stinted to Consol.

10. *Jane*, bay mare, by Drone, out of a Blucher mare, by Durock, Hamiltonian, imported Messenger, &c. &c., her produce, 1833, bay filley by Leviathan, 1834, bay colt by Leviathan, 1835, brown colt, by Cock of the Rock, 1836, bay colt, by Count Badger, and stinted to Consol.

11. *Kate*, a bay mare, by Blucher, a son of Duroc, out of young Miller's Damsel, sister to American Eclipse; Kate's dam by Feather, out of an imported mare; Feather by Light Infantry, &c.—she has a filley foal at foot by Col. Camp's Whalebone, and stinted to Consol.

Not being engaged at present in a training stable, I offer for sale a capital son of Leviathan. Chesnut colt, *Tom Cringle*, foaled at the Mills 14th March, 1832, got by Leviathan, out of my old Archy mare, bred by Benjamin Jones, of Greensville, Virginia; her dam by imported Diomed, grandam by Wildair, (the grandam of Timoleon,) g. grandam by Driver, g. g. grandam by imported horse Fallow, out of a Vampire mare; he is a splendid horse, full of bone, and has all the requisites of a Turf horse, of the first order, and is now in exercise for the approaching fall races; he would be a valuable acquisition to any racing stable.

Bay Filley, dropped in 1834, got by Bertrand, out of a Topgallant mare. Grey Filley, dropped in 1835, got by Jerry, out of a mare by old Quicksilver; with sundry other colts and fillies, several of them engaged in important sweepstakes. Many gentlemen have been breeding for years without having the offer of such stock to breed from. As to the pedigree and performances, those that wish to examine can find the English Stud Book and Racing Calendars, and all the American Turf publications at the Mills.

Mares and foals when sold together, can be delivered when called for; mares sold without their foals now at foot, can be delivered to the purchaser the 1st of Sept.

Imported horse *Consol* has made a splendid season, and will remain at the Mills the season of 1837.

Persons applying by letter, will please direct to Huntsville.

Huntsville, July 19, 1836. E. H. BOARDMAN.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

The NEW SERIES OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, for Town and Country, commenced its publication on the 20th February, 1836, (the Old Series comprised five volumes and a supplement of four numbers), and will be published every Saturday morning, on fine imperial paper, and with beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it, strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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For One Year's Subscription, in advance.	$5 00
For Six Months Subscription, in advance.	2 50

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For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*.	50
For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion *upon the cover*.	$2 00
For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*.	37½

Yearly advertisers upon the cover are only charged $15 per annum for one square, (14 lines) and at that rate; transient advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.

EDWIN L. GARVIN,
PRINTER.